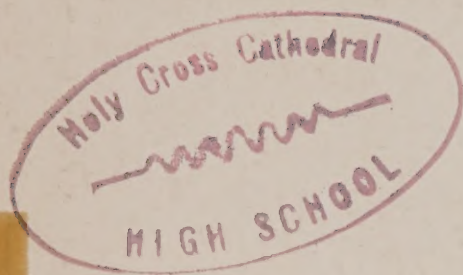


Cathedra

1938

Office copy



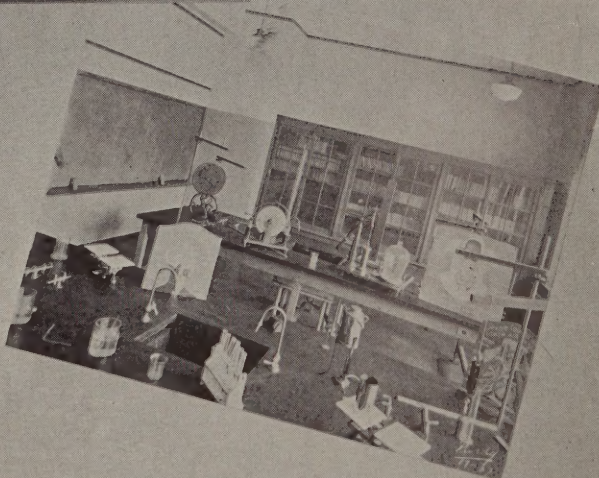
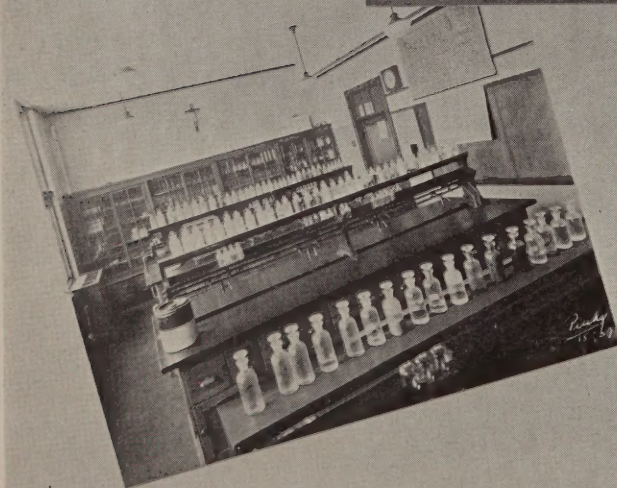
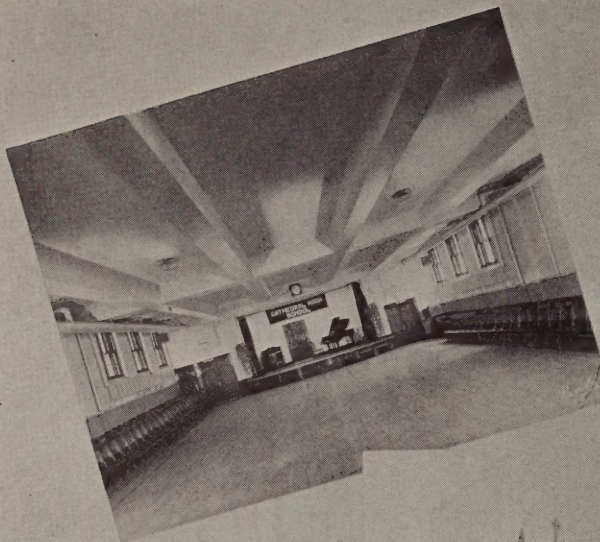


May 2
1938

To the Members of the Senior Class of the
Cathedral High School:

It gives me great pleasure
to have this opportunity to send to you all
my blessing and sincerest best wishes on
the happy occasion of your Graduation.

W. C. O'Connell
Abp. Rism



Views of the School

TOP LEFT: Auditorium. TOP RIGHT: Classroom. CENTER: View of School.
LOWER LEFT: Chemical Laboratory. LOWER RIGHT: Physical Laboratory.

Unselfishness

Members of the Class of 1938: For four years Cathedral High has tried to keep before your eyes the virtue of Unselfishness. In the person of our Divine Lord Himself—in the life of Mary His Blessed Mother and Joseph His foster father—you have seen again and again the beautiful and wondrous things that can be accomplished by Unselfishness.

In this—my last message to you, I renew the appeal that I have made so frequently during the past year—that you think less about “self” and more about “others”.

Much of the unhappiness, the chaos in the lives of men and nations, the misery, the poverty, the suffering, the sin—that we see all about us can be traced directly to the selfishness of—a few—who give never a thought to the difficulties, the problems and the temptations of others.

Because your happiness both temporal and eternal depends upon your relations with others—God and your fellow creatures; I recommend for your consideration this truth “No man has ever found happiness in selfishness.”

Call the roll of the Illustrious and the Famous—of those who have won a place in the books or in the hearts of men, and wherever Man’s achievements are written in terms of “self”—you will find a man who has been unhappy. Be they presidents or patriots—sages or scholars—statesmen or soldiers—poets or philosophers—saints or sinners—men may have found Fame but they have never found happiness—save in forgetting “self”.

They may have changed the course of history—altered the destinies of nations, they may have vanquished armies and conquered millions—but they have never found happiness till they have conquered and mastered “self.”

Even this unbelieving selfish world in which we live, pays its sincerest tributes and erects its costliest monuments in gleaming marble or in timeless bronze—to the memories of those who have lived—not for “self”—but for others.

The best loved, most admired and emulated figures in all the world’s history—God’s saints—have lived and died for “others,” and in forgetting “self,” they found—besides the plaudits of the world—that peace which the world cannot give—they found contentment, satisfaction, happiness, God’s blessing.

If the teachings of Jesus Christ—and the long history of mankind concur in one thing it is this—true happiness is found not in serving “self”—but “others.”

You have been privileged during your High School course to see the living proof of this. The Sisters who taught you have given up all that the world holds dear to live for God—for you—for others. And in doing this they have found happiness.

Your parents and your loved ones have made many sacrifices for you—that you might enjoy the benefits of a Catholic education. And in your achievement—your graduation—they will find far greater happiness than you. Your diploma will be a testimonial, not merely that you have successfully completed four years in Cathedral High—but that others have lived and labored and sacrificed for you—that others have exemplified the virtue of unselfishness in living—not for self—but for you.

In the misty and mysterious years that lie before you—you may forget the rules of Syntax—the dates of History—or the symbolic symbols of the skilled stenographer—but never forget—that as Father Faber once said—“Unselfishness is the most selfish thing in the world” for it pays the richest dividends in happiness and contentment, in love and affection, in Time and Eternity—before the bar of men’s opinion as well as before the Judgment Seat of God in Heaven.

And as we leave you—and ask for you God’s blessing, I pray that you may always remember these words—

“Others, Lord, yes others—
Let this my motto be!
Help me to live for others
That thus I’ll live for Thee!”

FATHER O’CONNOR

Our Appreciation

TO FATHER O'CONNOR for his enthusiastic desire and constant effort to make Cathedral High School *the* superior school of the archdiocese. Our wholehearted co-operation and our sincere gratitude for the advantages you have given us and above all, for the trust you have placed in us.

TO FATHER RYAN for his interested assistance in our debating career.

TO OUR SISTERS for their untiring efforts in our behalf. We ask a remembrance in their prayers.

TO OUR COACHES: Mr. John McCarthy, who has held the place of head coach during our four years; Mr. Costello, who has taught us the art of finer basketball; Mr. Roger T. Walsh, who has assisted us so successfully in many fields.

TO MR. JOHN H. LAWTON for his tireless energy and outstanding success with us in the field of dramatic art and public speaking.

TO OUR PARENTS: Although our gratitude to you is never absent from our minds, it is upon such an occasion as this that we wish particularly to express our deepest thanks for your self-sacrifice in sending us to a Catholic High School. To enumerate your hardships would be impossible; to recount your privations would be too lengthy a task; to render you thanks in mere words is utterly insufficient. In the future we shall endeavor to show you by our fidelity to the ideals of our Catholic education that we are grateful for all that you have done for us. God bless you.

TO OUR CLASSMATES:

Together through the passing day,
Helpful, faithful all the way,
Filled with gladness, fun and glee—
You're happy memories to me.

CLASS OF '38



Year Book Staff

Assistant Editors

DOROTHY MURRAY
HELEN HERLIHY

ARTHUR MELIA
ERNEST HANDY

Assistants

THOMAS GEARIN
WILLIAM STELLBERGER
EDWARD TANGNEY
EDMUND CORBETT
WILLIAM EDDY
TIMOTHY FLAHERTY
ALFRED MORRIS
CARL PRINCI

BERTRAND CHATEL
FRANCIS LYNCH
RAYMOND FARRELL
EDNA SHEEHAN
MARY KOWALSKI
CATHERINE RANDO
ELIZABETH FITZGERALD
ALICE MURPHY

DORIS SULLIVAN

Underclassmen

DAPHINE McLAUGHLIN, '40

THOMAS CONNOLLY, '39

Staff Artists

MARY KOWALSKI
FRANCIS PENNACHIO

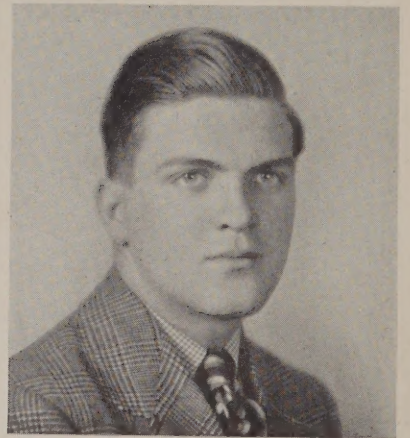
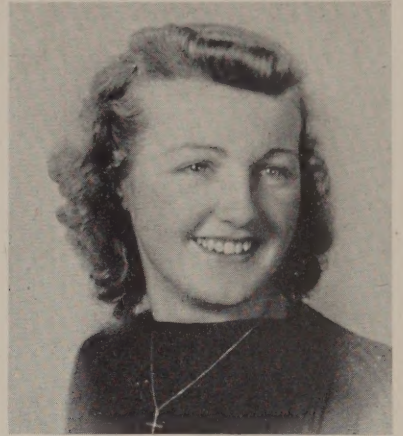
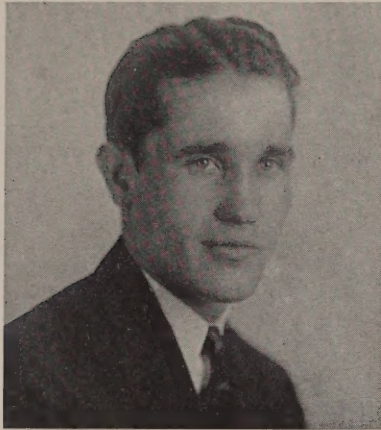
ARTHUR LEONARD
JOSEPH LAHIVE, '39

Sports Editors

THOMAS MORAN
JOHN LARNER

JOHN HARTIGAN
ALFRED MORRIS

WILLIAM STELLBERGER
MARY McKENNA, '39



Senior Class Officers

<i>President</i>	FRANCIS HUTCHINSON
<i>Vice President</i>	URSULA LEONARD
<i>Secretary</i>	EDNA SHEEHAN
<i>Treasurer</i>	ALFRED MORRIS
<i>Class Motto</i>	VIGOR IN ARDUIS
<i>Class Flower</i>	TALISMAN ROSE
<i>Class Colors</i>	RED AND GOLD

C. H. S.

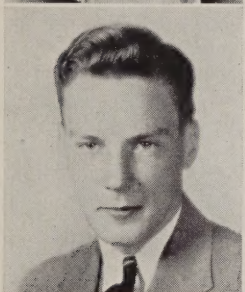


CATHERINE ANN BEAUSANG

"Silence gives consent."

ACTIVITIES

Orchestra 1-2-3-4	Glee Club 3-4
Dramatics 4	Bowling Club 4
Class Song 4	

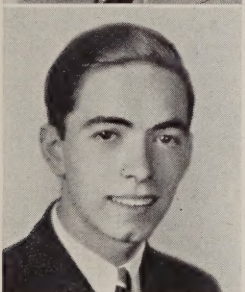


ARTHUR ALOYSIUS BLAISDELL

"Nature only once makes such a gentleman."

ACTIVITIES

Honor Roll 1-2-3-4	Dramatics 2-3
Football 4	Editor-in-chief of Year Book
Treasurer 2	Glee Club 3-4
Class Song 4	



JOHN JOSEPH BREHM

"And step by step since time began, I see this steady gain of man."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4	Class Song 4
---------------	--------------



ELEANORA PHILOMENA CAGGIANO

"Speak gently; let no harsh words mar your good."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4	Dramatic Club 4
Basketball 1	Year Book Staff
Class Song 4	



HELEN ALICE CARROLL

"A little work, a little play to keep us going and so good day."

ACTIVITIES

Dramatics 1	Bowling 4
Basketball 1-2	Class Will 4
Glee Club 3-4	Class Song 4

C. H. S.

CATHERINE MARY CAVANAUGH

"Stately and tall she moves in the hall, the queen of a thousand for grace."

ACTIVITIES

Dramatics 1-2-3-4	Bowling Club 4
Glee Club	Class Song 4



BERTRAND EDMUND CHATEL

"He that inquires much learns much."

ACTIVITIES

Dramatics 2-4	Honor Roll 1
Glee Club 3-4	Lighting Technician 3-4
Class Song 4	Prom Committee 4
Year Book Staff	



JOHN WILLIAM CONNOLLY

"A sensitive heart below an impassive face."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4	Year Book Staff 4
Dramatics 4	Class Song

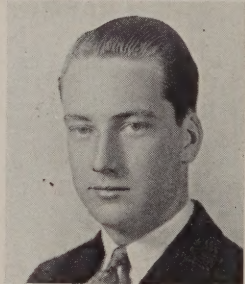


EDMUND ROBERT CORBETT

"His heart is true as steel."

ACTIVITIES

Dramatics 1-2	Honor Roll 1-2-3
Glee Club 3-4	Football 3
Year Book Staff 4	Class Song 4



WILLIAM FRANCIS EDDY

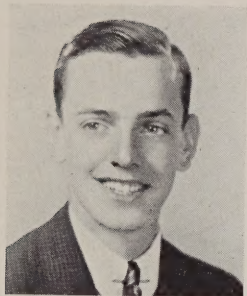
"Real worth requires no interpreter."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4	Prom Committee 4
Class Song 4	



C. H. S.



RAYMOND JOSEPH FARRELL

*"Shreds of wit and senseless rhymes
Blunder'd out a thousand times."*

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4	Grade Spelling Champion 2
Dramatics 1	Intramural Basketball 3-4
Year Book Staff 4	Class Song 4

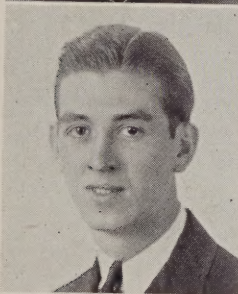


ELIZABETH JOSEPHINE FITZGERALD

"Laugh and be well."

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff 4	Bowling Club 4
Dramatics 1-4	Social Committee 4
Glee Club	Basketball 1
Class Song 4	



TIMOTHY FRANCIS FLAHERTY

"Thoughts are mightier than strength of hand."

ACTIVITIES

Class President 2	Chairman Prom Comm. 4
Glee Club 3-4	Captain Baseball 4
Baseball 2-3-4	Chairman Social Comm. 4
Football 2-3-4	Year Book Staff 4
Basketball 2-3	Class Song 4
Dramatics 2-3-4	Arranging Editor
Debating 2-3-4	Orchestra 2-3

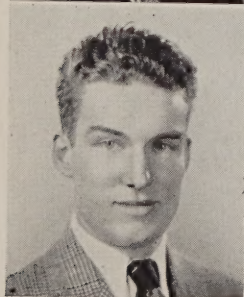


JAMES FRANCIS FLANAGAN

"A mighty man was he."

ACTIVITIES

Football 3-4	Glee Club 3-4
Baseball 2-3	Class Song 4



THOMAS FRANCIS GEARIN

"Courtesy is the mark of a noble mind."

ACTIVITIES

Basketball 1	Honor Roll 1-2
Baseball 1-2-3-4	Football 2-3-4
Orchestra 1-2-3-4	Dramatics 2
Intramural 1	Glee Club 3-4
Class Song 4	Year Book Staff 4

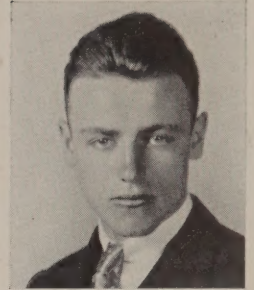
C. H. S.

JOHN PATRICK GREEN

"Great thoughts, great feelings come to them, like instincts unawares."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4 Class Spelling Champion 3
Class Song 4

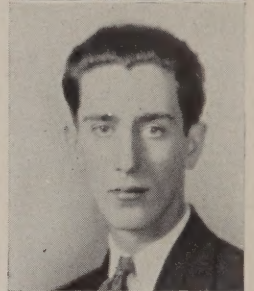


ERNEST JOSEPH HANDY

"The truth is always the strongest argument."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4 Basketball 1-2-3-4
Dramatics 3-4 Class Prophecy 4
Year Book Staff 2 Football Captain 4
Debating Society 2 (Imm. Conception Game)
Football 2-3-4 Honor Roll 1
Class Song 4

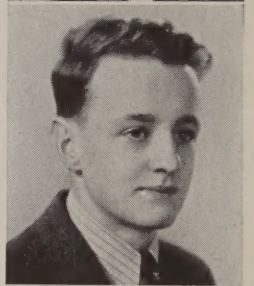


JOHN EDWARD HARTIGAN

"A man's best things are nearest him, lie close about his feet."

ACTIVITIES

Honor Roll 1-2-3 Dramatics 2-3
Debating 2-3-4 Year Book Staff 4
Glee Club 1-2-3-4 Sports of Manager 4
Intramurals 4 Class Song 4



ANNA MARGARET HAYES

"Wit makes its own welcome, levels its own distinctions."

ACTIVITIES

Basketball 1-2-3 Class Will 4
Bowling Club 4 Class Song 4
Dramatics 3 Glee Club 3-4



HELEN GENEVIEVE HERLIHY

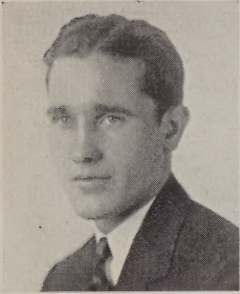
"Wearing all that weight of learning lightly like a flower."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4 Vice-President 1
Orchestra 1-2-3-4 Year Book Staff
Honor Roll 1-2-3-4 Class Song 4



C. H. S.

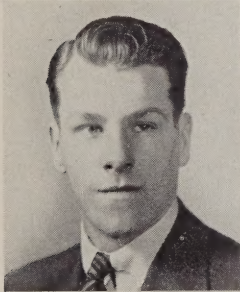


FRANCIS MARTIN HUTCHINSON

"Principle is ever my motto, not expediency."

ACTIVITIES

Honor Roll 1	Glee Club 1-2-3-4
Football 1-2-3-4	Dramatics 1-2-3-4
Class President 3-4	Year Book Staff
Football Captain	Intramurals 3-4
Class Song 4	

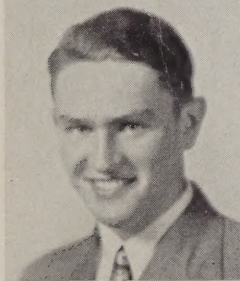


PAUL FRANCIS HYNES

"Silence is more eloquent than words."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4	Year Book Staff 4
Dramatics 2	Orchestra 2
Class Song 4	

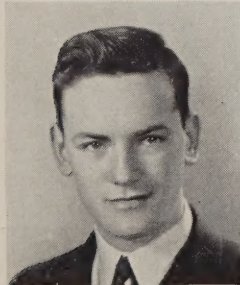


JOHN FRANCIS KELLEY

"I never did repent of doing good."

ACTIVITIES

Class Historian	Glee Club 3-4
Baseball 4	Dramatics 2-3-4
Football 3-4	Honor Roll 1-2-3-4
School Winner of Constitution Essay Contest	
Class Song 4	



JAMES FRANCIS KIERNAN

"Perseverance wins."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club	Year Book
Dramatics 2	Debating 2
Class Spelling Champion 3-4	Class Song 4



MARY JOSEPHINE KOWALSKI

"I shall never ask, refuse nor ever resign an assignment."

ACTIVITIES

Dramatics 1-3-4	Honor Roll 1-2-3-4
Glee Club 3-4	Class Song 4
Year Book Staff	

C. H. S.

JOHN JOSEPH LARNER

"Give to the world the best you have and the best will come back to you."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 1-2-3-4	Class Song 4
Dramatics 2	Football 4
Baseball 4	Intramurals 2-3-4

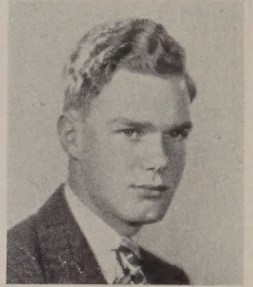


ARTHUR LEO LEONARD

"None but himself could be his equal."

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff 4	Honor Roll 3
Dramatics 2-4	Class Spelling Champion 3
Glee Club 3-4	Class Historian 4
Class Song 4	



CATHERINE JOAN LEONARD

"A smile is the same in all languages."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4	Bowling 4
Cheerleader 4	Dramatics 1-2-3
Class Song 4	

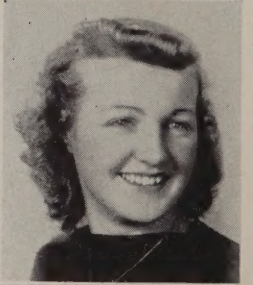


URSULA ANN LEONARD

"Live while you live, the epicure would say, and seize the pleasure of the present day."

ACTIVITIES

Vice-President 3-4	Bowling 4
Glee Club 3-4	Class History
Dramatics 1-3-4	Basketball 1-2
Girls' Debating 3-4	Class Song 4

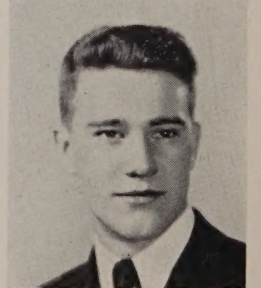


FRANCIS XAVIER LYNCH

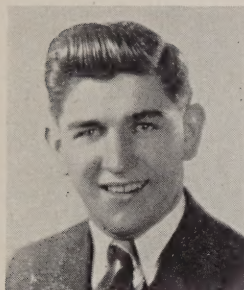
"It is good to be merry and wise."

ACTIVITIES

Honor Roll 1-2-3	Football 3-4
Dramatics 1-2	Intramurals 3-4
Glee Club 3-4	Debating 4
Baseball 3-4	Year Book Staff
Class Song 4	



C. H. S.

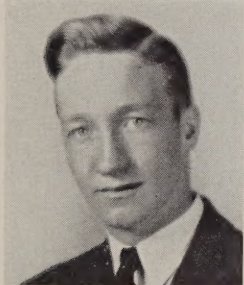


ARTHUR JOSEPH MELIA

"Be there a will, wisdom finds a way."

ACTIVITIES

Football 4	Glee Club 3-4
Class History	Year Book Staff
Class Song 4	

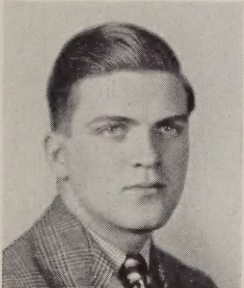


THOMAS AUGUSTINE MORAN

"A poet could not but be gay in such jocund company."

ACTIVITIES

Honor Roll 1	Year Book Staff
Football 1-2-3-4	Social Committee
Baseball 1-2-3-4	Intramurals 2-3-4
Basketball 3-4	Class Song 4
Glee Club 1-2-3-4	Dramatics 2
All Catholic Football League	



ALFRED GEORGE MORRIS

"Great are the deeds of little men."

ACTIVITIES

Class Treasurer 3-4	Baseball 3
Football 1-2-3-4	Glee Club 3-4
All Catholic League 4	Year Book Staff
Class Song 4	



ALICE MARIE MURPHY

"Large is her wealth but larger her heart."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4	Cheerleader 3-4
Class Song 4	Class Secretary 3
Year Book Staff 3-4	Prom Committee 4
Dramatics 4	Bowling Club 4



MARGARET MARY MURPHY

"Whatever is worth doing, it is worth doing well."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4	Class Song 4
Bowling Club 4	

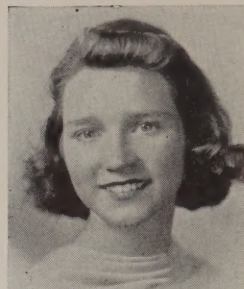
C. H. S.

DOROTHY LOUISE MURRAY

"She never leaves that till tomorrow which can be done today."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4	Bowling 4
Dramatics 4	Basketball 1-2
Honor Roll 3	Year Book Staff
Class Song 4	



WILLIAM FRANCIS O'DONNELL

"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men."

ACTIVITIES

Orchestra 1-2-3-4	Year Book Staff 4
Glee Club 3-4	Dramatics 4
Class Song 4	

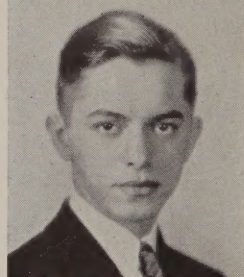


FRANCIS PETER PENNACHIO

"Smooth run the waters where the brook is deep."

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff 3-4	Honor Roll 1-2-3
Glee Club 3-4	Dramatics 2
Class Song 4	

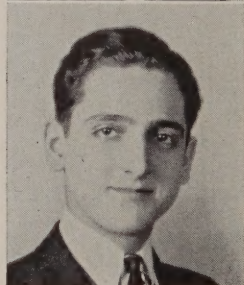


CARL VICTOR PRINCI

"Gentle in method, resolute in action."

ACTIVITIES

Dramatics 2-3-4	Debating 2
Year Book Staff 4	Honor Roll 1
Glee Club 3-4	Class Song 4



CATHERINE MARGARET RANDO

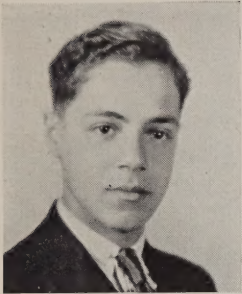
"Her sunny nature wins lasting friendship."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4	Bowling 4
Year Book Staff 4	Dramatics 3
Cheerleader 4	Class Song 4



C. H. S.



SAMUEL SHAHEEN

"No care beyond today."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 1-2-3-4	Prom Committee
Dramatics 1	Class Song 4

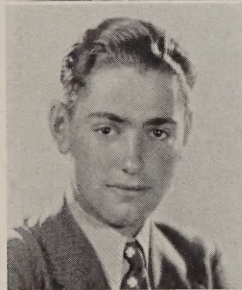


EDNA FRANCES SHEEHAN

"She has talent for making new friends and Oh, such a genius for fidelity to old ones."

ACTIVITIES

Class Secretary 4	Year Book Staff 4
Glee Club 3-4	Bowling 4
Honor Roll 1-2-3	Class Song 4



WILLIAM FRANCIS STELLBERGER

"A dry remark, a hearty laugh, a winning smile."

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff	Dramatics 3-4
Baseball 2-3-4	Glee Club 3-4
Football 3-4	Class Song 4



DORIS KATHLEEN SULLIVAN

"She is the very pink of courtesy and circumspection."

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff 4	Cheerleader 4
Dramatics 1-3-4	Glee Club 3-4
Class Will 4	Basketball 1
Bowling Club 4	Secretary 2
Class Song 4	



EDWARD JOSEPH TANGNEY

"All things come round to him who will but wait"

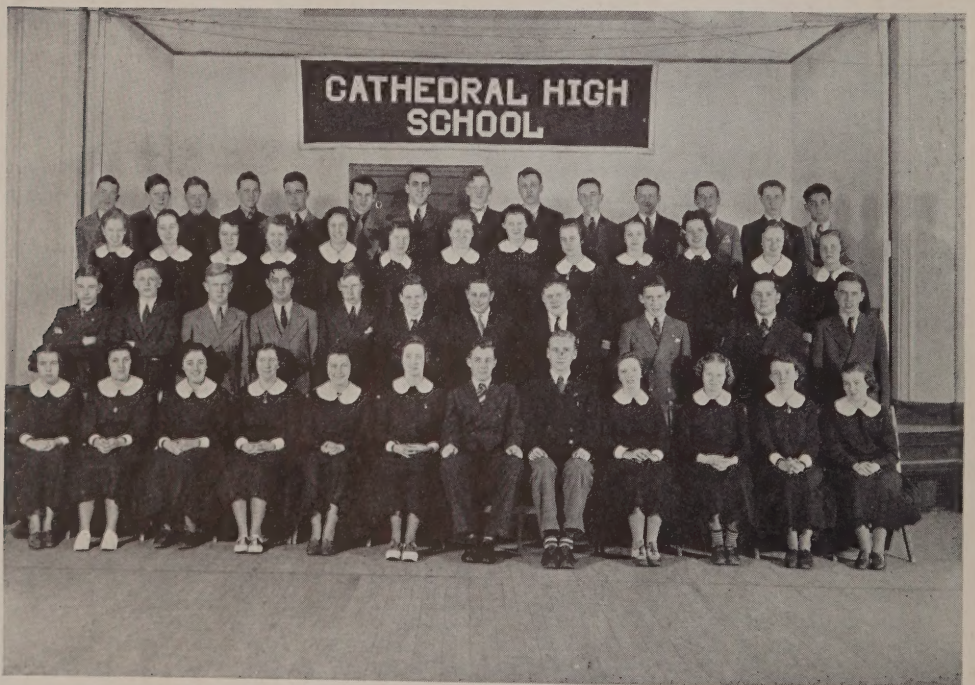
ACTIVITIES

Football 1-2-3-4	Dramatics 1-2
Orchestra 1-2-3-4	Glee Club 3-4
Debating Society 3-4	Cheer Leader 4
Year Book Staff 4	Class Song 4

C. H. S.



Senior Class



Junior Class

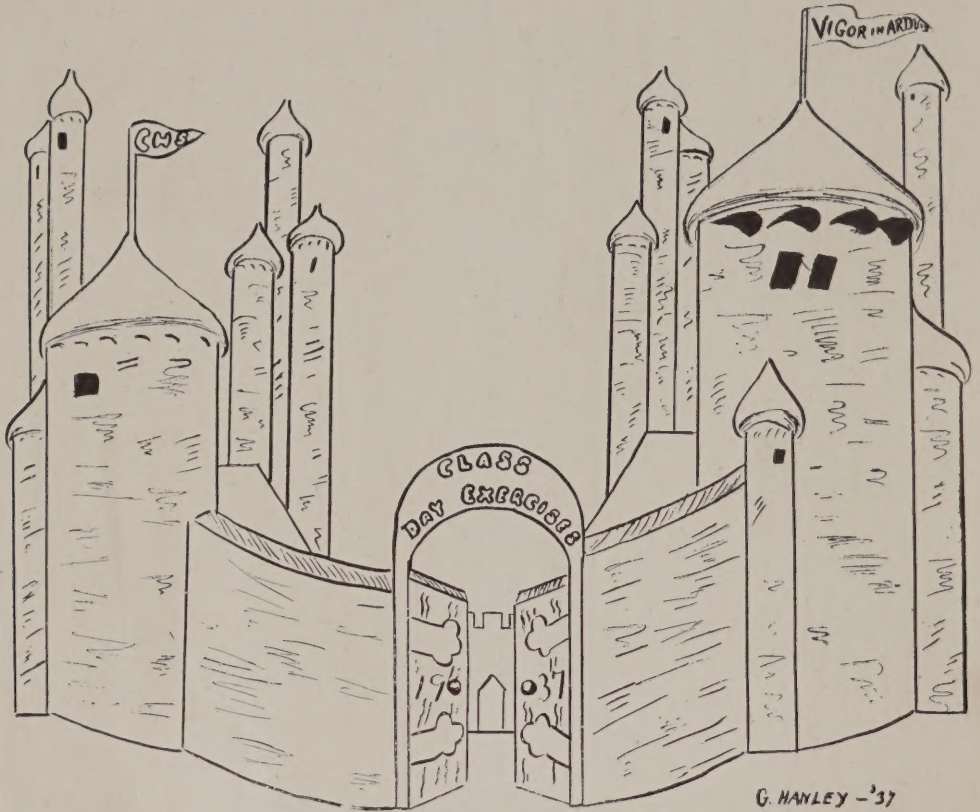
C. H. S.



Sophomore Class



Freshman Class



President's Address

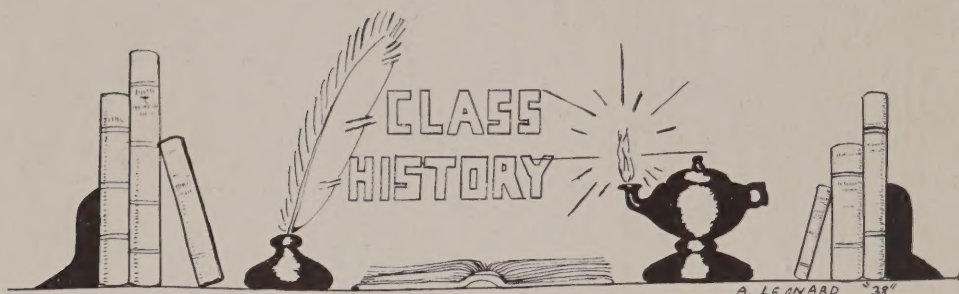
Our four years of High School are ended. We are gathered here for the last time as students of Cathedral; tomorrow will find us separated, each going a different way. We had thought that this day would be one of pure joy, but now that the day is here and we must say goodbye, a certain element of sadness mingles with the happiness in our hearts. Now, as never before, we begin to realize what our school has meant to us and what it will mean to us. Today we understand more clearly than ever the value and the privilege of a Catholic education.

Words are mighty, yet at times such as this they are inadequate. Without many words, therefore, but with the deepest gratitude, we say to Father O'Connor and to the Faculty: "Our undying thanks are yours"; to our parents: "We shall live our gratitude to you"; to our classmates: "Farewell—Remember me"; to ourselves: "I resolve that my future life shall be a credit to my school, a happiness to myself, an honor to my Church. Wherever I go I shall practice untiringly the ideals and the principles taught to me at Cathedral High."

FRANCIS HUTCHINSON, '38

Class Poem

O Soul, for battle quickly gird thyself;
The field is set and now the roll is read
For we must battle Life. Earth's little pelf—
That tempers us not—for us Heaven looms ahead.
Life cannot daunt us, fierce though it may be:
So strong, so young, ah, we have naught to fear
And we will now combat who would be free,
We fight to win, we will to persevere.
O Soul, like David bold take thou thy place,
Thy strength in Faith which will fore'er endure,
That firm foundation do thy feet embrace.
The Cross thy Hope doth loyalty ensure
Thou'st planned, thou'st aimed, thy heart is full of trust
O Soul, be dauntless, strong and crystal pure,
For thou long battle wagest and thou must
Keep thy arm shining and thyself secure.
To those who work with Christ, be short or long
The fray until the battle strife be done,
The cause of Christ is uppermost, the song,
"He has risen as He said, the field is won!"
With Love each moment new, at His strong side.
No task is there too great beneath the sun.
His legions march throughout the world so wide
And help complete His work so well begun.
Up then, O Soul, 'neath Love's and Right's command
Go forth and conquer sin and wrong and shame!
Go forth, the Cross and Flag within thy hand,
And win thy world in God's and Country's name!
To Church, to home, to school, to nation bring
The meed of praise that will thy guerdon be,
When thou hast won the day, the spheres will sing
And God Himself will choose to honor thee!



*O Memory, from off your dusty shelves
We take the scrolls of years gone by
To see once more our former selves
As we have been in dear Cathedral High.
O Memory, within those scrolls of years
Are held fair treasures of sweet days
And mingled now with joys, there are our tears,
For we have reached the Parting Ways.*

Before we entered the portals of Cathedral High School to begin our career, we asked the Holy Spirit for inspiration at a Mass celebrated by Father Cronin, Rector of the Cathedral. Then we were assigned to our classes and gazed with awe at the courses in languages and science that lay before us. What a change it was from Grammar School! How we respected each lofty Senior!

Time was taken out between studies for a Hallowe'en party—our first social event. The Fall also brought football and a successful season—we cheered in the sidelines.

The beginning of our school year was marked by the transfer of Father Cronin to Saint Augustine's Parish. Although we had not become well acquainted with Father Cronin during our brief contact with him, we all realized that Cathedral had suffered a great loss when Father left.

Father Dacey, who was appointed next Rector, immediately won the hearts of the student body by his cordial geniality and his gentle kindness.

The Christmas holidays were a welcome treat which enabled us to catch up on some of our lost sleep.

The second semester soon slipped by, and brought with it June and the Prom, examinations and the Graduation exercises.

The first year was gone. We were beginning to love our school with a deep affection and we had already resolved to add our part to Cathedral High's fame.

The scroll of our Freshman year has finished. We place it again on the shelves of Memory that we may unfold it from time to time in the future.

JOHN KELLEY '38

SOPHOMORE HISTORY

We reach once more into the shelves of Memory and take the scroll of our Sophomore days. At the end of our Freshman year, we tried to foretell what our

second year would bring in the way of happiness and of school work. How different was the dream from the reality!

Our first glimpse of real joy was seeing the frightened and bewildered faces of the very green Freshmen on the opening day of school. Our second bit of gladness was the Hallowe'en party on October 21, 1935. There we as Sophomores represented ourselves as best we could, sharing in the fun and the noise, and making for our class the name of "up-and-comers."

Our class president—a lad named Flaherty—who had entered the school only that year was elected through sheer force of personality.

The days slipped into weeks and the weeks into months and almost before we were aware of it, we found ourselves surrounded by the spirit of Christmas. An outstanding feature of that Christmas entertainment was a song rendered by the Greek class—"Tenting Tonight" in Greek.

We entered upon the succeeding vacation little suspecting the rocks that lay in our course in the shape of Mid-year examinations. Even if we thought of them, we said nothing and cared even less for were we not light-hearted Sophomores who could not be daunted by such trifles? We soon found out, however, that examinations were not mere trifles, but real obstacles to the happiness of a school year.

On our Sophomore scroll, we find the names of Tom Moran, Fran (Spin) Hutchinson and Tim Flaherty in letters of gold because of their shining contribution to the name that Cathedral has made in the Catholic League in baseball, football and basketball.

From the cold region of the Artic, Bishop Turquetil came to honor us with a visit. This saintly man told us of his diocese in Eskimo land, that land of continual ice and snow. Our hearts were stirred and edified by the kindly Bishop and the vivid pictures of his work.

During our Sophomore year, one of the best friends we ever had, our beloved Father Hennessey, left us. He gave up what little he had to journey to the North Solomon Islands as a Missionary. He had been our religion teacher and we missed him greatly. We were somewhat reconciled to his absence, though, by the thought of the good work that he was planning to do for God and souls.

A joyful scene was that of the Senior Prom. Even we Sophomores took part to the best of our ability, dancing and, all in all, having a very good time.

Thus we headed for the end of our second year in high school. But before we finished our course, we again met the formidable exams, the Waterloo to some of us, to others the last small hurdle before the end of the race. With these in the background, we left school and with a summer before us, soon forgot the sadness and remembered only the joy of our year.

So ends the scroll of our Sophomore year. We now roll it up, tie it with a golden blessing, and lay it carefully back on the shelves of Memory.

C. H. S.

JUNIOR HISTORY

The recording Angel has written on the scroll of our Junior year in Cathedral High School as follows:

According to custom, we attended the Mass of the Holy Ghost at eight o'clock on the opening day of school, September 10, 1937. When we had received the blessing on our school work, we arrived at the High School to find ourselves elevated to the second floor—we had become Juniors!

The class elections took place shortly after the opening of school. The class President was Francis Hutchinson; the Vice-President, Ursula Leonard; Secretary, Alice Murphy, and Treasury, Alfred Morris.

In answer to Coach McCarthy's call for football candidates, such athletes as Tom Moran, Fran Hutchinson, Al Morris, Bill Stellberger, Tim Flaherty, Tom Gearin, Ernest Handy, Francis Lynch and John Kelley reported. By the end of the season, the class of '38 had proved itself a very important cog in Cathedral High's athletic machine.

The Junior Hallowe'en Party was a grand success, thanks to the wonderful cooperation of the faculty and the student body.

The first Friday in November was one of high tension for on that day we received our first report cards. Upon the initial Honor Roll of our Junior year glowed the names of Arthur Blaisdell, Helen Herlihy, Mary Kowalski and Dorothy Murray.

On the closing day of the first semester, we very interestedly watched the play, "The Pampered Darling," which was presented by the Senior Class. Afterwards, Father Dacey told us to put the books aside and to have a happy vacation. Father would have been wasting words had he repeated those words, especially those about the books.

January 3, 1937, brought us our first school day of the New Year. Although we were a bit rusty after the vacation, we shortly settled down to work. At this stage of our course, we began to look ahead and to realize that we were soon to be Seniors. The thought gave us a feeling of pride and urged us on to study harder for the last half of the year. Report cards were soon given out again and the same names continued to shine on the Honor Roll.

Skiers and skaters and the participants in other winter sports were very keenly disappointed with the winter of 1937-1938. There was not a deep enough snow fall that winter to enable one of us to make a snow ball.

The Junior Class was well represented in the debating team of the Cathedral High. It is a guess that Ursula Leonard will go far in public speaking.

A great jolt was given to the members of Cathedral High when in April, Father Dacey was transferred to Saint Ambrose's Parish in Dorchester. Old C. H. S. did not seem the same place without Father Dacey. We know that he will always be a part of the school in spirit.

The appointment of Father O'Connor was hailed with joy and all of us began to feel better in the security of Father's direction.

The Senior Prom rolled around on April 28. We were threatened with rain, if you remember, but old Jupiter Pluvius did us a favor and kept the rain up there

so that the sun came out and we had a glorious evening. The prom was one of those things to dream about.

Then came the closing exercises of the Class of '37. Their Class Day was interesting and so was their graduation. We attended theirs and dreamed of ours. And so ended our Junior year.

The Senior scroll is already opening, its memories are at hand.

ARTHUR MELIA '38

SENIOR HISTORY

*And now from out the last crisp scroll of all
Our last—our Senior year we shall recall.*

We returned from a refreshing vacation to enter our Senior Year. How distant June seemed to our wondering eyes! The possibility of graduation seemed almost a miracle—and it still does.

The class elections were the first of our activities. The Senior Social Committee was appointed shortly afterwards and the wonderful Hallowe'en party bore witness to the fact that the members were chosen well. What a time we had! Shall any of us ever forget Ernie Handy and Jim Flanagan who took the prizes for the funniest in the Horribles Parade? Or shall we forget the perfect hostess that we had in Alice Murphy?

Just look at the sports section and see how adequately represented our class was in athletics during the fourth year.

The Christmas vacation—all too short, to be sure—came rather quickly and went more quickly still. With worried countenances, we entered upon a new year. The thought uppermost in our minds was: "Are there any Mid-years?" But joy of joys: Exams were a minus quantity.

The month passed rapidly. Soon Valentines made their appearance at a party in the Senior room. Hidden talent betrayed itself in the impromptu entertainment that followed the exchange of arrows and hearts.

Loud and clear came the call for debators and dramatic artists. Again the Seniors responded promptly. A Lenten play, very beautiful and inspiring, was presented by the dramatic group under the efficient direction of Mr. Lawton. "Bang Goes Christmas" was the Christmas play presented by the Seniors as well as a very interesting and instructive Oratorical Contest.

Music, laughter and happiness are next pictured upon the scroll. What is the reason? Why the Senior Prom, of course. A wonderful time—a memory to be kept for many a year.

A tinge of sadness and regret enters into the joy of our last days of high school life, when we ask Father O'Connor for his blessing upon our future. And then we bid goodbye to our Sisters and lay teachers who have so faithfully taught us.

We ask one thing of our Sisters, namely, that they will let the softening effects of Time blot out all our trying ways and that they will tell their future classes—as they told us of past classes—how wonderful was that graduating class of 1938.

URSULA LEONARD '38

Class Prophecy

I stood alone beneath the azure sky,
When lo! a bird came flying by
And in its small beak I could see
What soon I learned was a prophecy.
The bird soared by like a lightening streak
And a parchment scroll dropped from its beak.
Down it fell with ease and grace
And came to a stop before my face;
Slowly it opened till I could see—
It read, "38 Class Prophecy"
Then slowly the scroll turned round and round
And before my bewildered gaze I found
A pictured mansion large and sound
With Francis Lynch parading the ground.
This boy has prospered well, it seems—
But suddenly to my mind it beams
'Tis not a home of wealthy possessors,
It's a place for worn-out high school professors.
"Must Francis stay alone?" I sigh,
Then Bertrand Chatel caught my eye,
Having just left nurse Helen Carroll
Who ran off to join Doctor Raymond Farrell.
Bertrand and Francis began to talk,
And toward a wall they started to walk,
Looking neither to left nor right but high
While Edward Tangney went flying by.
Longer grew the prophecy,
And now my gaze caught Helen Herlihy
At her piano composing a song
Telling the way life goes along—
These things she knew with the greatest ease,
For she had tried them all, though just to tease.
As Helen played there entered in
A lovely girl called Edna Sheehan
In a religious habit, as it were,
(I'm glad that prophecy can err)
"Can Catherine Leonard come too?" she said—
(Ye gods, these words won't leave my head)
They entered the room and Edna was still,
But Catherine recited "Jack and Jill,"
For Nature to her quite awkward proved
Her mind not forward, but backward moved
So that now, instead of thirty's state,

She runs about like a child of eight.
The scroll continued, then came to a stop
Where John Hartigan stood on a box top.
Beside him Betty Fitz did stand
While John caressed her soft white hand.
Onward and onward did John rave
While Carl Princi below decried the knave.
"I remember," thought Carl, "back in '38
John Hartigan I grew to hate
When the news struck me with the shock of a bomb
That John was taking Liz to the Prom,
Now I stand and watch with a broken heart.
But though I was missed by Hymen's dart
A salesman great I've turned out to be—
But what is life without Betty?"
The scene next changed to a courtroom small
Where Francis Hutchinson rules over all,
Sitting behind his desk on high,
Sentencing the guilty as they pass by.
Below him, supposedly taking notes,
Sits Francis Pennachio drawing boats.
"Let's call it a day," Fran finally says,
"The Stinks are playing, less I miss my guess,
T. Francis Flaherty is catching today,
And if they lose, you'll get no pay."
A large theatre soon they pass
Where Dotty Murray is quite the lass
She takes the part of Shirley Temple well
In a brand new play called "William Tell."
Sam Shaheen is a comedian there,
And he seems to get into everyone's hair.
Mary Kowalski is also a star
Singing the classics of Grand Opera.
Eleanora also fills the bill—
Her swing, 'tis said, the blues will kill.
They decided to go the way that is shortest
And so bumped into a beauty contest
Where Ursula Leonard is Miss Dorchester
Struts to C. Beausang's swing orchestra.
Among the girls who play in the band
Sits William O'Donnell, drum-sticks in hand.
The ball park now is approached by them
Where collecting the tickets is old John Brehm
Who hides his face as Judge Hutchinson nears
For he just escaped from a sentence of years.
Pregame features—the Navy Band goes by

Led by John Kelley from Cathedral High.
Who has acquired most of his fame
By spectacular tackles in the football game.
The Stinkees come out led by Flaherty—
Al Morris is the other battery,
Pitching total game at top speed rate
Winning thirty and losing eight.
The scene next changes to a fashion shop
Owned by those whose style is on top
Where Doris Sullivan of fashion fame
Has designed a dress but has found it no name,
But Tom Gearin, a second Astaire,
Decides the name should be "Lady Fair."
A chapel next is clearly seen
Where William Eddy all serene
Now old and gray and tired with age
Rests, while Father Melia turns each page
Of his book for him. As they're standing there,
Margaret Murphy with snow white hair,
Goes in to petition her daily prayer.
She begs each day that find she might
A man to elope with some clear night,
But, as sure as the sea gives off much foam,
She'll end her days in an old maid's home.
The scroll continues the future to tell
And next I see Arthur Blaisdell
A college professor old and gray
Whose books will be read in future day,
As there he hits 'neath the sunny sky,
James Flanagan comes walking by.
It seems that Jim has lost much weight,
For he tips the scales of 388.
Jim has reached the top through much hard fighting
And is now an authority on clear handwriting.
Paul Hynes, the Doctor, next upon the scroll,
Watches Tom Moran kick the winning goal.
Old Doc Hynes had recently mended
The leg by which the game was ended.
Stellberger almost stopped the play
But decided to rest till another day.
On the sidelines cheering for victory
Stands our good old cheerleader, Alice Murphy.
For many years she sought to find
A student with a car and a lover's mind.
And now at last she's found a dandy,
A racing speed demon, Ernest Handy.
The scroll continues its prophetic story

And shows John Greene at a wharf in a dory,
Beside him, Francis Kiernan bland,
Selling his fish at a corner stand.
John furrows the deep sea all day long,
While Francis sells his fish with a song.
At a motor mart up the street not far
Is seen John Connolly selling his car.
It's time he got rid of the twenty-eight
For now it's the year '88.
The buyer's none other than the Anna Hayes,
She takes the car plus the money he pays.
With the collected sum she goes to see
A great prize fight victory.
The referee is famous Edmund Corbett
I wonder on whom he has placed his bet,
'Tis said that when his betting is done
The winner is always the other one.
John Larner is one of the fighters true,
Who thinks the victory his due.
Arthur Leonard, the other artistic fighter,
Weighs about a hundred pounds lighter,
But to him mere weight means not a thing,
Because he has an awful swing.
The picture turns to a convent still
Where two nuns with holy wisdom fill
Their minds and rapt in heavenly awe,
Are the Catherines, Rando and Cavanaugh.
Their thoughts are with the saints in glory.
And there the scroll does end its story.
The scroll's contents I'll leave with you
To see how much of it comes true.

ERNEST HANDY, '38

Class Will

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS: We, the generous class of 1938, being of apparent sound and disposing mind and memory, do now solemnly devise our last will and testament so as to justly distribute our true personal properties among the oncoming occupants of our places, especially to the direct aspirants of our most honored name of "Senior," namely, the class of '39. We hereby revoke and nullify any and all former wills and testaments, or writings in the nature thereof, by the Senior Class at any time heretofore made.

FIRST: To Father O'Connor we leave our sincere gratitude for his untiring efforts in our behalf—both spiritual and material.

SECOND: We give and bequeath our glorious name of Seniors to the class of '39.

THIRD: To the same we leave our chairs in the Senior room, our inkwells, our neat and orderly desks, the four walls and the five windows.

FOURTH: To the Sophomore Class, we bequeath the advice given us by our experience.

FIFTH: To the baby Freshmen we give the weighty admonition that "All pleasure and no work" cannot make them into such marvelous seniors as those of the present class—in fact, nothing could ever make them as wonderful as we.

SPECIAL BEQUESTS:

FIRST: Samuel Shaheen leaves his persistency to John Culhane.

SECOND: Arthur Blaisdell leaves his unusual ability to Eileen Burke.

THIRD: Catherine Beausang leaves her quiet way and gentle manners to Margaret McDonald.

FOURTH: John Brehm leaves his brooms and dustpan without regret to a lucky successor.

FIFTH: Eleanora Caggiano leaves her frequent giggles and laughter to Louise Barry.

SIXTH: Francis Lynch leaves his alibis to John Brady, our most promising athlete.

SEVENTH: William Eddy leaves his Latin ability to John Doherty.

EIGHTH: Raymond Farrell leaves his sense of humor to Francis Rando.

NINTH: Betty Fitzgerald leaves her dignified walk to Kathleen Creedon.

TENTH: Jimmie Flanagan leaves his bulk and his pet name "Tiny" to Hedgie Manley.

ELEVENTH: The voice which Joseph O'Neill '37 inherited from John O'Riordan '36, is in turn transmitted by Timmy Flaherty to a most worthy recipient in Danny Moran.

C. H. S.

TWELFTH: Catherine Cavanaugh leaves her height to Mary Ashook.

THIRTEENTH: Edward Tangney leaves to the Junior Class his wings that they may fly into the graduating class.

FOURTEENTH: Edna Sheehan leaves her loyalty to the boys of her class to Mary McKenna.

FIFTEENTH: Francis Hutchinson leaves his presidency and his leadership to a worthy successor.

SIXTEENTH: William Stellberger leaves to Dan Caselden his art of being bashful for the first three years of High School.

SEVENTEENTH: Arthur Melia leaves to Henry McArdle his "Dese, Dose, and Dems."

EIGHTEENTH: Francis Pennachio leaves his artistic ability to Joseph Lahive.

NINETEENTH: Alfred Morris leaves his evident proficiency as class treasurer to a worthy Junior.

TWENTIETH: To Josephine Alibrandi, Margaret Murphy leaves her indifference to public and private opinion.

TWENTY-FIRST: Margaret Crowley will receive the undeniable dramatic ability of Ursula Leonard.

TWENTY-SECOND: Alice Murphy leaves her grace as a perfect hostess and her leadership to Mary Engel.

TWENTY-THIRD: Catherine Leonard leaves her knowledge of shorthand to George Buck.

TWENTY-FOURTH: To Iris Tully, Dorothy Murray leaves her stature.

TWENTY-FIFTH: William O'Donnell leaves his graceful position in classroom chairs to Timothy O'Connor.

TWENTY-SIXTH: Carl Princi leaves to Albert Markle his charming manners.

TWENTY-SEVENTH: Tom Moran bequeaths his sportsmanship to Vincent Downing.

TWENTY-EIGHTH: Thomas Gearin adds his talent for the violin to John Doherty's.

TWENTY-NINTH: John Kelley presents his Nitro-glycerine compound to Margaret Buckley.

THIRTIETH: Helen Herlihy leaves her splendid record to be admired.

THIRTY-FIRST: Katherine Rando wills her gift of propitiation to Mary Roche.

THIRTY-SECOND: James Flanagan leaves without regret.

THIRTY-THIRD: Arthur Leonard leaves his nonchalance to Frenchie Lambert.

C. H. S.

THIRTY-FOURTH: Paul Hynes bequeaths his abundance of vigor to John Shea.

THIRTY-FIFTH: John Green wills to John Murphy his typing ability.

THIRTY-SIXTH: Helen Carroll bequeaths to Benjamin Selvitelle her clever manner of making excuses.

THIRTY-SEVENTH: Bert Chatel leaves his collection of milk bottles to a worthy successor.

THIRTY-EIGHTH: John Connolly leaves his dimes for gas to a successor in the taxi business.

THIRTY-NINTH: Edmund Corbett wills his "silence is golden" to John Regan, a worthy recipient.

FORTIETH: Francis Kiernan wills his ability to spell to Joseph Lahive.

FORTY-FIRST: Mary Kowalski leaves her shorthand speed to Irene Czaja.

FORTY-SECOND: John Larner leaves his "Rando-ian" gaze to Mary McLaughlin.

FORTY-THIRD: Francis Lynch bequeaths his ability to register a joke ten minutes after it is told to Matthew Ginnety.

FORTY-FOURTH: Doris Sullivan bequeaths her congenial disposition to Michael Zind.

FORTY-FIFTH: Anna Hayes leaves her record of scholarship to an undergraduate fond of books.

In testimony whereof, we, the class of nineteen hundred and thirty-eight in the year of our Lord, hereby set our hand and seal and in the presence of witnesses declare this to be our last will and testament.

ALICE MURPHY

DORIS SULLIVAN

ANNA HAYES

HELEN CARROLL

Class Song

There's a memory in our hearts, Cathedral High,
That makes it hard for us to say goodbye.
O happy were the years we've spent with you
And now the time has come to say adieu.
Where'er we go your light will shed its rays
And will serve to guide us right through all our days.
O may all our years be filled with hope and prayer,
When we reach the goal, may all of us be there.
Far away, far away.
There's a classroom in the sky far away,
We shall meet there all of us on some sweet day
And all the friends we've made along life's way.
Farewell, farewell, farewell!

There's a memory in our hearts, Cathedral High,
And that memory sweet of you will never die,
And we'll always think of you—those cherished years—
We are leaving school and we must say farewell,
What our future lives will be, though we can't tell
O we know there'll be more sunshine on our way
Because of you, Cathedral High, so now we say
Farewell, farewell,
There's a classroom in the sky far away,
We shall meet there all of us some sweet day
And all the friends we've made along life's way.
Farewell, farewell, farewell!

CLASS OF '38

My School

My school holds many secrets,
I wish I knew
How much it does remember,—
Old tales and true.

A good old school it stands there
Of dreams the home
Those gone have left within it
Their thoughts to roam.

EDMUND CORBETT '38

C. H. S.

Poetry Corner

WHAT IS MUSIC?

Oh what is music? Sound of angel wings,
A cool well springing in a desert waste,
A faun which darts fleet through the dale in haste.
Oh what is music but a heart that sings!
A lovely rosebud that a lover brings!
What is music? A rare wine to taste.
A silvery echo from the ages past,
Dame Nature's gift alike to serfs and kings.
Oh Music sweet of beauteous joy and love,
That makes us soul-knit brothers one to one,
Oh harp of Sages! Minstrel blest of dreams!
Oh melody, pure as the whitest dove,
Give us meet strength to face the glowing Sun
And find our joys reflected in its beams.

HELEN HERLIHY

CHERRY BLOSSOM

Cherry blossom
On the trees
For the little
Japanese.

So prim, pretty
And so pink
Tiny chains they
Seem to link.

Cherry blossom
On the trees
For the little
Japanese.

MARY KOWALSKI

THE SPECTRE SHIP

Out of the gloom, the mist, the dark,
Was spied a sail as of a barque
Of days of old.

On moved the ship through the misty fog,
Chartered, it seemed, by fateful log,
Laden with gold.

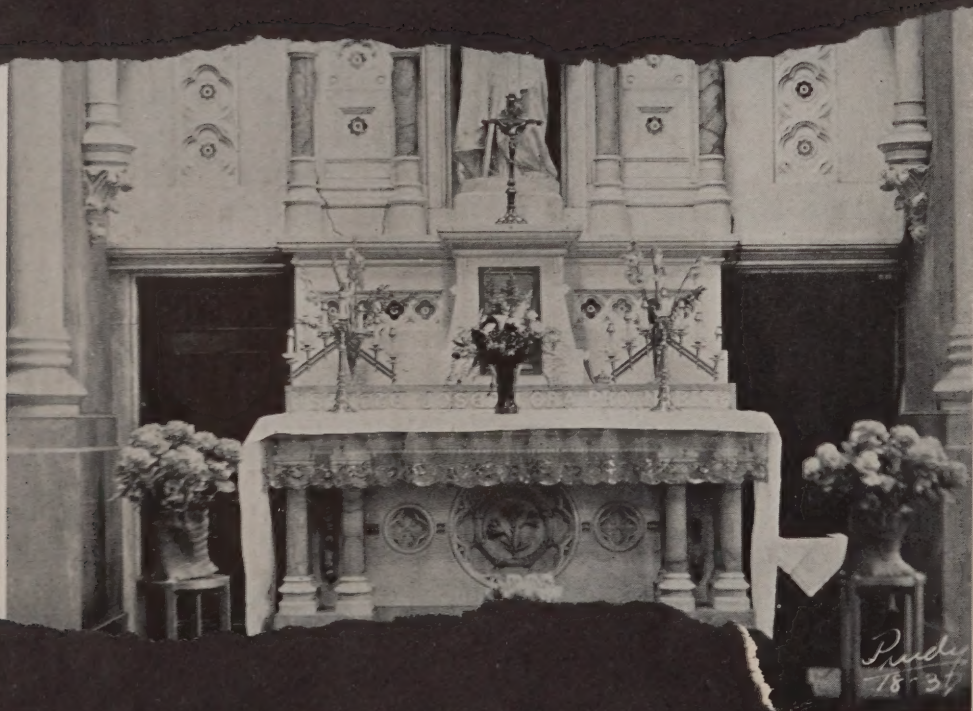
FRANCIS J. KEIRNAN

SAINI J

Blessed Saint Joseph, Spouse of Mary,
Ever pure in heart and mild
Ever watchful for the safety
Of the Mother and the Child,
On the weary road to Egypt
When the way was hard to trod,
You complained not, saintly Joseph,
But went on just thanking God.

MARGARET MURPHY

SMT



Mary, The Ideal of Catholic Womanhood

At the dawn of Christianity the plight of woman can hardly be imagined. She was dominated, trodden under foot, despised; she had no rights. As a girl she was at the disposal of her father; as a wife, she was the first slave in her husband's household; as a mother, she had no share in the education of her children. Men looked down upon her and refused her the most elementary considerations.

But when Christianity gave to the world a peerless queen in the Virgin Mary, woman was raised and restored to her rightful place of dignity. In the Divine Plan, Mary was the instrument used not only to aid in the salvation of men's souls, but also to make men realize the position which is due to womankind in general. When God Himself esteemed a Woman to the extent of making her the Mother of His Son, it was no longer possible to cling to the old idea that woman was unworthy of notice. When God sent an angel to ask the consent of a Woman to become the Mother of that Son, it was not possible to persist in considering all woman fit only for slavery. When God said of Woman that she was all fair and that there was not a spot in her, it was not consistent to maintain that all women were weak and evil. It was impossible to have reverence for Mary who was dowered by God with the rarest gifts of nature and of grace without some of the glory redounding to all women.

With the veneration of Mary, woman immediately became recognized as man's equal in many ways: the helpful companion of her husband, the honored guardian of his house, the revered mother of his children; the object of tenderness, devotion, and protection. The devotion to Mary refined and purified barbarian morals and gave to civilized souls a delicacy, a restraint, a modesty of which they had not even dreamed. It offered for the respect and imitation of the people the gentlest, the most merciful, the most devoted of creatures, and it showed them clearly the principle that force has its limitations, and that a proper conception of life must be based on something other than violence.

We hear much today of the enfranchisement of woman and the great advantages derived therefrom. Let us consider whither this freedom has led her whom our Lady exalted so gloriously. Woman has a place in the business world side by side with man; she enters politics, she has unlimited freedom to come and go. As a natural result of her greater liberty of action, she lays claim to similar freedom of thought. Anxious to be abreast of the times, she wears the latest in styles, sees the most advertized moving pictures, reads the novel just from the press, imitates the most popular woman she knows, dips into the most discussed philosophy, and takes her cue of thought from the persons she meets who are supposed to "know the world." These things accomplished, she considers herself "progressive."

Everyone can see the trend of these modern ideas. If we pause for a moment's reflection upon the fashions in all their phases, we cannot but realize how ridiculous and stupid they are making the women who allow themselves to be lured. The fashions go even further. We who are fortunate enough to have a Catholic finger on the pulse of the times, watch with regret the world drifting back into paganism. We are aware that the center of interest has shifted from the home to amusements

and business outside the home. In consequence of this, the education of youth is neglected. The essential training of the child's character in the home is ignored. Another result of the lessened interest in the home is the undermining of the sanctity and perpetuity of marriage.

Is not, then, this so-called "progress" rather a decay of progress, a reversion to ancient standards of paganism? Although woman has gained greater personal liberty, has she not, nevertheless, lost the gentle refinement of thought and manner that is her heritage, and with it her influence for good? Instinctively the true woman seeks to be admirable, to be beautiful, to charm, as instinctively, too, she wishes to do good to others. Yet, the modern woman has forgotten that her greatest power, her most potent beauty lies in her goodness. Nothing transforms a person from every point of view as virtue does. Everything that serves to develop holiness in souls, contributes also to uplift them, to make them even humanly better, and to give them, if we may say so, a greater social value.

Devotion to Mary was and still is, one of the most powerful factors in sanctification. As Mary once lifted womankind from degradation and enthroned it upon goodness and beauty, so the devotion to and imitation of Mary can rescue the modern woman from a similar fate and raise her to a like position.

If woman seeks a model for charm and beauty, let her behold in Mary every perfection of soul and body, heart and mind, everything that could attract sympathy, everything that could win affection. So enchanting is she that in contemplating her, through the mist of years to come, the Wise Man writes in his Canticle of Canticles: "Who is she that cometh forth as the morning rising, fair as the moon, bright as the sun, terrible as an army set in battle array?" And Holy Church, at the sight of Mary's loveliness, bursts into a paean of praise: Mother most Admirable, Mother most Amiable, Queen of Peace, pray for us! Tower of Ivory, Morning Star, Mystical Rose pray for us! Pray for us, Mother of Christ, you for whose eyes before all time He created a crystalline light more lustrous than a myriad stars; you for whose cheek, He blended tints lovelier than a thousand roses; you for whose soul He outdid Himself in all His works of beauty, pray for us!

Mary will without question be to us a very loving Mother, if we seek her. She is so humble that she despises no one; so merciful that she rejects no prayer; so powerful that she never fails to answer a petition. No one loves her without being loved by her. By virtue of the privilege bestowed upon her by her Son Jesus, those who love her come to repentance, those who devote themselves to her come to grace, those who follow her example come to salvation.

Let us, then, resist the alluring but vain and often sinful models of the present day and turn our eyes to the spotless Virgin Mary. As graduates of the Cathedral High School, we certainly have an especial obligation to revere her who is Queen of the Holy Catholic Church, Queen of the world, Queen of Heaven. Furthermore, we should prove our reverence by such a sincere imitation of her virtues as will present to the world a living proof that the highest and most admirable model of earthly and spiritual loveliness is embodied in the beautiful and ever Virgin—Mary.

Fidelity: A Mark of Catholic Education

Tonight, when these Commencement exercises have been concluded, we are leaving Cathedral High School. Strangely, the emphasis of our thought concerning graduation has greatly changed. Until now, we have considered this occasion primarily as the starting point of our future lives; now, we look upon it rather as the end of our school days—the end of many happy things that will henceforth exist only in memory—and we are sad. In reality, tonight is both the beginning and the end. We are no longer high school students, yet truly, we are not leaving here, for what is Cathedral High but the corporate body of all the boys and girls who have been educated within this school from the first class of 1937 to the present class of 1938? In this light, then, we have just arrived at a most important point at the start of our relationship with our school.

Holy Cross Cathedral High School is not essentially the red brick building facing the Cathedral on Union Park Street; it is not the empty classrooms with their ghosts of memory; it is its living members, the “living and chosen stones that build up an everlasting dwelling to the majesty of God”; it is each one of us, who, no matter where he is, is a recognized part of Cathedral High School and will always remain such. As the material portions of our school building are bound to one another, so we, its living members, are indissolubly linked with all who have ever studied in this school, with the Sisters of Saint Joseph who have taught us, with the priests of the Cathedral parish who have guided us, with the head of our great Archdiocese, His Eminence, Cardinal O’Connell who leads us.

The physical body in a most reasonable manner operates in perfect union. The hand never quarrels with the foot; the hand never injures the head. A perfect whole, be it a machine, a building, a school, achieves its general perfection through the excellence of the individual parts. What a responsibility rests upon those parts, upon the greatest and upon the smallest; upon the strongest girder in the building and upon the most insignificant student in the school. And yet, if a responsibility, it is a glory, too, for the glory of the whole illumines the rest of the members. The whole cannot say to any part, “I have no need of you”. There is no word that any one of us shall say, nothing that we shall ever do, but will reflect on, sustain, damage, destroy or enoble not only ourselves, but also all those who are so intimately associated with us as members of Cathedral High School.

This thought can bear intensive and extensive reflection. Many a graduate fails to realize that though Commencement means a completion of schooldays—a detachment from class rooms and class duties—there can never be a final separation between student and Alma Mater. It is false to believe that once he has graduated from high school that he has no further need of the school, or that the school has no further interest in him. We can and we should learn a lesson from these mistaken ideas. Before we take the final step into the Alumni group, let us resolve upon our future attitude towards our high school. Let us understand and appreciate what this means to us personally in a practical, workable way.

It means my interest, my loyalty, my active service must be for the good of my high school and for its success at all times. No member—be it a former pupil or one to come after me—but has a claim on my influence. It rests with me to make that influence always profitable, uplifting, inspiring, noble. Work such as mine cannot be done by halves; it must be done well, or it must fail; there is no alternative. We should resolve now that our work shall not fail, that we shall dedicate and consecrate ourselves to it with all the ardor of which we are capable. We shall be interested in all the phases of our Alma Mater's active life, so intensely concerned with her undertakings that when in after years the question arises: "What have you done to foster and to promote the ideals, to build up the good name of Cathedral High", our answer will ring back clear and strong: "I have taken an interested part in her activities. I have defended her good name and lauded her virtues by speaking well of her always. I have strengthened her claim to greatness by the uprightness of my life, by the staunchness of my personal character. In a word, I have given back to Cathedral High the best that was in me—in thought, in word and in act.

An answer such as this presupposes that I have made a lasting friendship with my school during my four years of association with her; that I have looked into her living eyes that reflect the eternal truths; that I have heard from her lips the words that tell the Wisdom of the Everlasting Days; that I have watched her ways and works which are those of Christ; that I have felt her inner spirit which is God Himself; that I have trusted her and do trust her implicitly; that I can and will interpret her and her priceless Catholic point of view to others truthfully and enthusiastically.

A hymn of thanksgiving rings in my heart tonight as I realize that here is an opportunity for me to express publicly my gratitude for the sound, saving Catholic fundamentals of character and mind training that my high school has given me. I rejoice as I realize that mine is the duty—nay, the sublime privilege—of serving my Alma Mater, Holy Cross Cathedral High School, by a life worthy of Christian Manhood with the realization that whatsoever I do to increase the prestige and honor of Cathedral High has added to the glory and dignity of the Catholic Church, the Mystical Body of Christ Himself.

ARTHUR BLAISDELL, '38

QUATRAIN

The sea is foaming on the rock,
It seems as though I hear it talk—
It smashes with a rumbling roar
And will go on forever more.

WILLIAM STELLBERGER

Friendship is God's chain of gold
Fashioned in His mighty mould.

EDWARD TANGNEY

Our Constitution and Democracy

PRIZE ESSAY

After the war for Independence, our forefathers assembled and drew up the Constitution of the United States. The eminent statesman Gladstone proclaimed it "the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time by the brain and purpose of man". The Preamble itself is a masterly summary of the Constitution, defining as it does the aims and purposes of the document and clearly demonstrating that the cornerstone on which it is built is the liberty and the equality of men. Through our Constitution liberty of religion, liberty of thought, of speech, and of the press, liberty of possession, personal liberty—in a word, all liberty is assured.

Grateful indeed should we be to those farsighted patriots who drew up the Constitution, since their foresight provided for even our twentieth century exigencies. America still preserves those rights of the individual which, "wrested from power during a contest of ages", began to articulate themselves at the signing of the Magna Carta and grew in clarity until they found their achievement in a great democracy which could and did formulate the grant of religious freedom to every denomination in the United States. This fundamental right of liberty is not, however, an unbridled license. Rather is it a true liberty which comprehends laws which prohibit actions in any way detrimental to both personal and family freedom, as well as laws which punish the infringement upon such rights. Its exercise protects the rights of nation, state, and individual.

Up to the present time, our Constitutional liberty has preserved us a free nation. Wars, panics, and disasters of every kind which are the criteria of the strength of any constitution have left ours intact. The present situation in America looks dark to us who used to prosperity, but if we look at the rest of the world, we shall find that we have just cause to be grateful for the many blessings which are ours under a Constitution based upon Christianity. America has freedom and peace solidly established in her written code, while European nations with their shifting governments, like a pack of wolves, are ready to tear each other to pieces on the slightest provocation. Consider that in direct contrast to European nations which are continually experiencing financial, political, social, moral, and religious upheaval, America's greatest difficulty is financial. Will America exchange one evil for at least half a dozen? Will the people of the United States yield to Red propaganda, to Communism, or dictatorship? True, America's economic distress is closely linked with some of those evils found in foreign nations—yes, unfortunately, it is tied up with subversive religious propaganda, but while European civilizations have capitulated to this disease in mortal fashion, we yet are in a curative state, thank God. America has but to consider anew with thoughtful attention the original design of the framers of her Constitution. She will rally to perfect health, if she but heed our First President's words when, from his inmost heart, the Father of our Country in his Farewell Address exclaimed.

"Of all the dispositions and habits which lead to political stability, religion and morality are indispensable supports. In vain would that man claim the tribute of patriotism, who should labor to subvert these great pillars of human happiness, these firmest props of the duties of men and citizens. The mere politician equally with the pious man, ought to respect and cherish them—a volume could not trace all their connections with private and public felicity. Let it be simply asked where is the security for property, for reputation, for life, if the sense of religious obligations desert the oaths which are the instruments of investigation in courts of justice?"

Let us, then, in consonance with Washington, proclaim that morality cannot be maintained without religion. Wisdom built our Constitution on the rock foundation of Christian principles. The foundation is the most important part of any structure, the very measure of its endurance. Let us not blast the bed stone of our government by modern science, but steadfastly interpreting life in the light of Christ's teachings, support our immortal Constitution with the utmost confidence.

Americans, countrymen, shake off indifference! Rise from lethargy! Be vigilant of the sacred rights of our beloved democracy. Away with the hammer and the sickle. Assault and conquer slavery. Haul down the red flag of despotism. Run up freedom's standard, the stars and stripes. Perch our eagle in every lofty place. The countries of the world challenge today our democratic liberty. Accept this challenge! Prove that a nation "conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal . . . shall not perish from the earth"!

JOHN KELLEY '38

REVERIE

ALONE

I took a walk the other day
Over the glorious autumn country-side;
And I was feeling blithe and very gay,
So then I let my fancy be my guide.

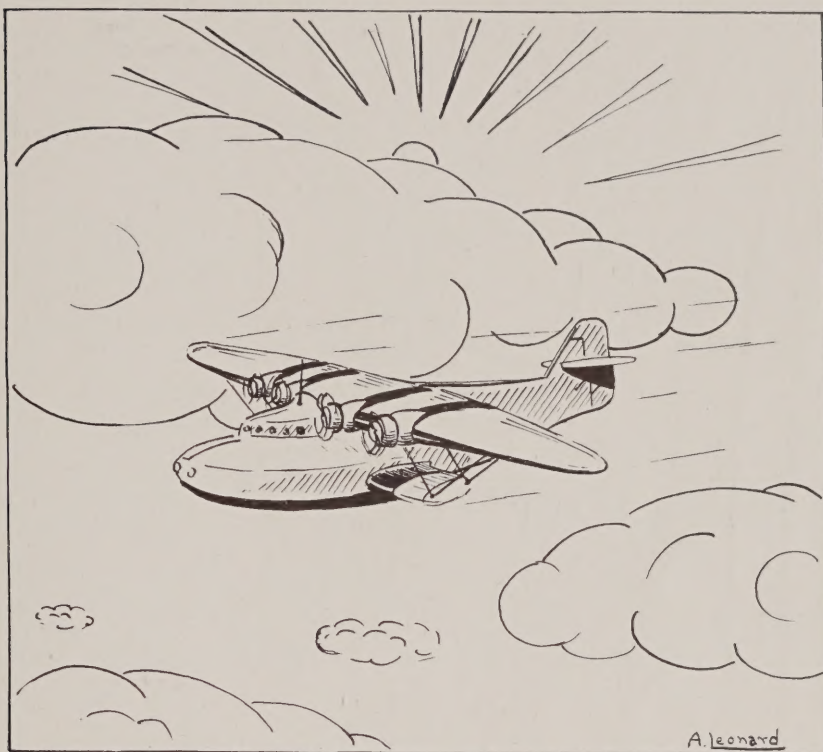
The birds flew merrily among the trees
And as they flew, they sang a joyous song,
And as they sang, there came a gentle breeze
That wafted me above the world along:

High up above the trees I seemed to soar,
Higher and higher into the azure blue,
And as I soared toward heaven more and more,
The love for God within me grew and grew.

Soon from my reverie a blue-jay's scream
Brought me to earth—I woke out of my dream.

SAMUEL SHAHEEN

C. H. S.



Activities



Mission Activity

The support of the missions is a matter of dominant importance to our Holy Father, Pope Pius XI, and is, therefore, dear to the hearts of the students of Cathedral High School, who aim to be true sons and daughters of His Holiness.

Reverend James Hennessy, S.T.D., formerly of the Cathedral High School Staff, is the frontier missionary who has been chosen by us for first attention. We think of him with no little pride as our missionary and await his letters from the North Solomon Islands with the keenest enthusiasm. We pray God to bless Father Hennessy's work most abundantly.

Cathedral High School has the privilege, too, of supporting an adopted Korean seminarist, John Hong. Our seminarist is now in the third year of his philosophical course. We enjoy a letter in Latin from him once each year and in the meantime hear of his progress, through his Maryknoll superior.

Our mission interest has been stimulated. Let us keep increasing this interest ever lending worthy cooperation to the primary object of the Church—the spread of the Holy Gospel.



FIRST ROW, Left to Right: C. Cleary, A. Melia, M. Kowalski, C. Princi, A. Murphy, D. Sullivan, W. Stellberger, C. Beausang.

SECOND ROW, Left to Right: D. Murray, H. Murphy, E. Fitzgerald, E. Burke, C. Cavanaugh, E. Caggiano, M. Crowley, M. McKenna, U. Leonard.

THIRD ROW, Left to Right: B. Chatel, A. Leonard, W. Eddy, E. Handy, T. O'Leary.

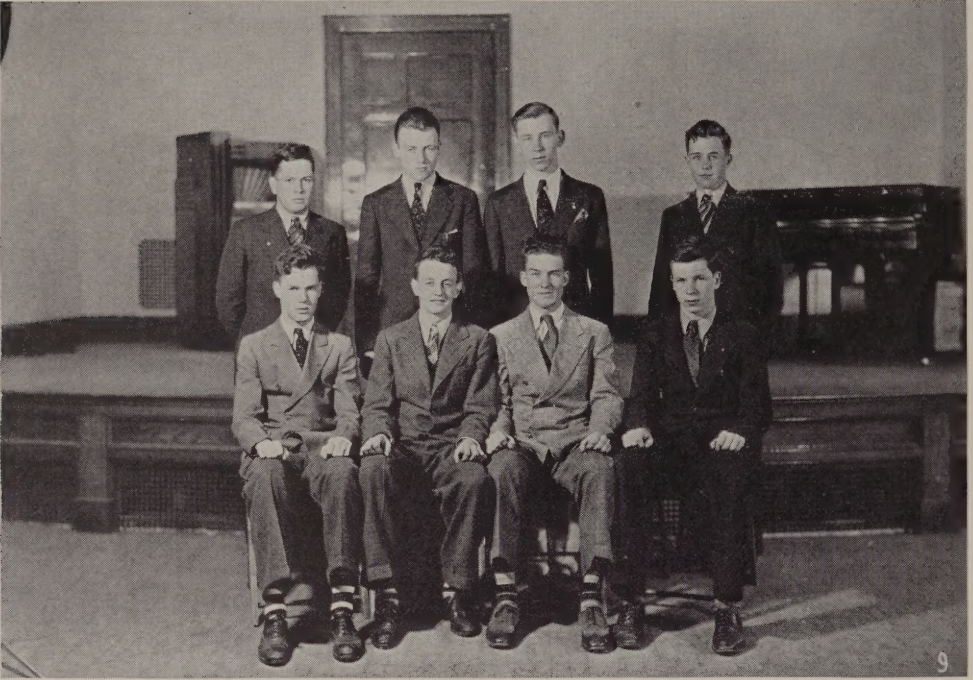
Dramatic Society

One of the pleasantest memories that we shall carry away from our four years of work and play at Cathedral High is that of the Dramatic Society. The activities have been an exciting and profitable experience for the members of that enthusiastic group.

The Christmas comedy, "Bang Goes Christmas" was most enjoyable. The Lenten play "Dawn", presented by the Senior and Junior members, brought to the audience an intense appreciation of the spirit of the season.

We shall look back on these days with a thrill of achievement and with a sincere gratitude to Mr. Lawton the director of our dramatics.

DOROTHY MURRAY, '38



FIRST ROW, Left to Right: A. Leonard, J. Hartigan, T. Gearin, T. O'Leary.
SECOND ROW, Left to Right: J. Shea, J. Green, E. Tagney, D. Moran.

Boys' Debating Society

Under the very capable guidance of Mr. John H. Lawton, the Boys' Debating season started. Inter-team debates were held to obtain the necessary experience which was a deciding factor in the good showing of the teams against such formidable opponents as Mission, St. Columbkille's, St. Mary's Brookline.

The problem discussed in the debate was: "Resolved: That the several states should adopt Unicameralism.

All the members of the Debating Society owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. Lawton, whose indefatigability was instrumental in producing a very creditable debating society this year

TIMOTHY F. FLAHERTY, '38



FIRST ROW, Left to Right: M. McEnrue, H. Binkiwitz, M. McKenna, U. Leonard.
SECOND ROW, Left to Right: E. Matta, I. Tully, M. Roche, E. Burke.

Girls' Debating Society

The Girls' Debating Society was established by Father Hennessey and carried on by Father McGowan, Father Ryan and Mr. Lawton. The hard work that has been expended by both those in charge and by the members of the teams has borne fruit in the excellent showing that the debaters have made. The Class of '38 boasted one member in the group this year, Ursula Leonard.

Our best wishes are with this very important activity. May it prosper—we shall watch its future progress with interest.

URSULA LEONARD, '38



FIRST ROW, Left to Right: H. Cronin, M. MacGilvary, I. Czaja, E. McCowan, I. Tully, E. Burke, E. Tangney, P. Gelt, W. O'Donnell, G. Connolly, H. Herlihy, M. Beausang, R. McCargar, C. Beausang, F. Farrell.

SECOND ROW, Left to Right: M Hagan, S. Hawbolt, E. Hickey, T. Gearin, J. Doherty, J. Tanous.

Orchestra

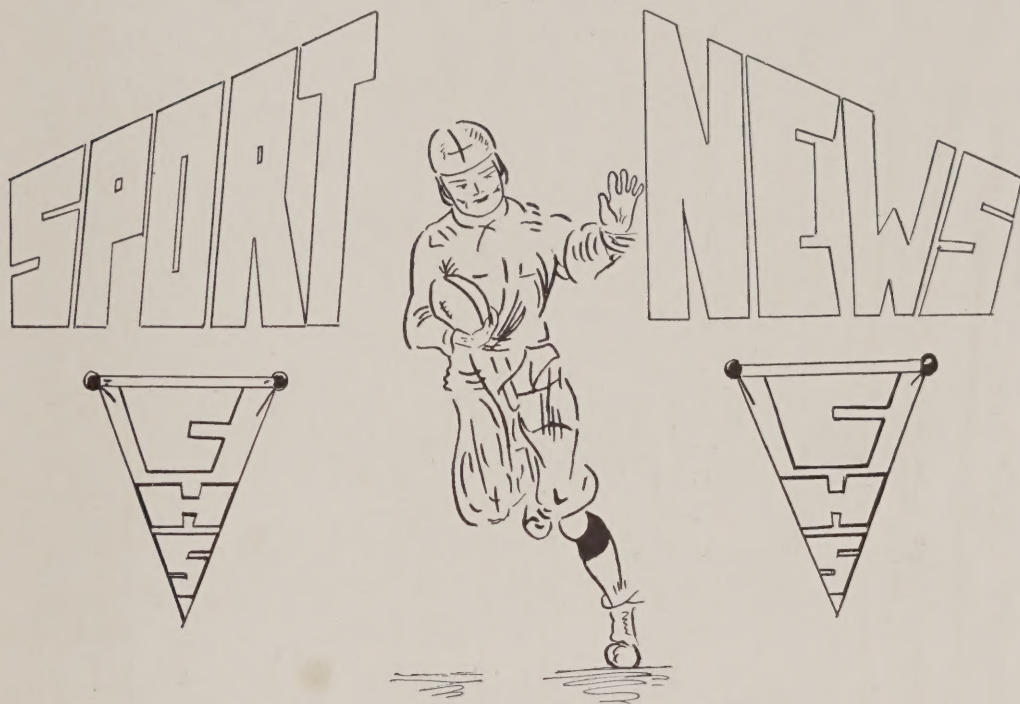
In this as well as the other activities, the Senior Class took a prominent part. The class of '38 had a small orchestra among its own members. Thomas Gearin played first violin, Catherine Beausang blew the trumpet, Helen Herlihy played the piano, Edward Tangney and William O'Donnell beat the drum.

The Senior members have enjoyed their work in the Orchestra this year and leave it with regret. Remember those rehearsals? Helen Cronin and Mary Hagan remembered so well that they have returned for rehearsals and have assisted in the rendering of our programs.

1938 wishes all success to Cathedral Orchestra.

WILLIAM O'DONNELL, '38

C. H. S.



F. PENNACHIO - '38



FRONT ROW, Left to Right: J. Flanagan, A. Melia, T. Gearin, A. Morris, E. Handy, F. Hutchinson, T. Flaherty, T. Moran, W. Stellberger, F. Lynch, J. Kelley, A. Blaisdell.

SECOND ROW, Left to Right: F. Rando, F. Lambert, (Mgr.) J. Hartigan, T. O'Brien, F. Moran, E. Tangney, H. McArdle, J. Larner, A. Segadelli, R. McGarger, Mr. Walsh, Coach.

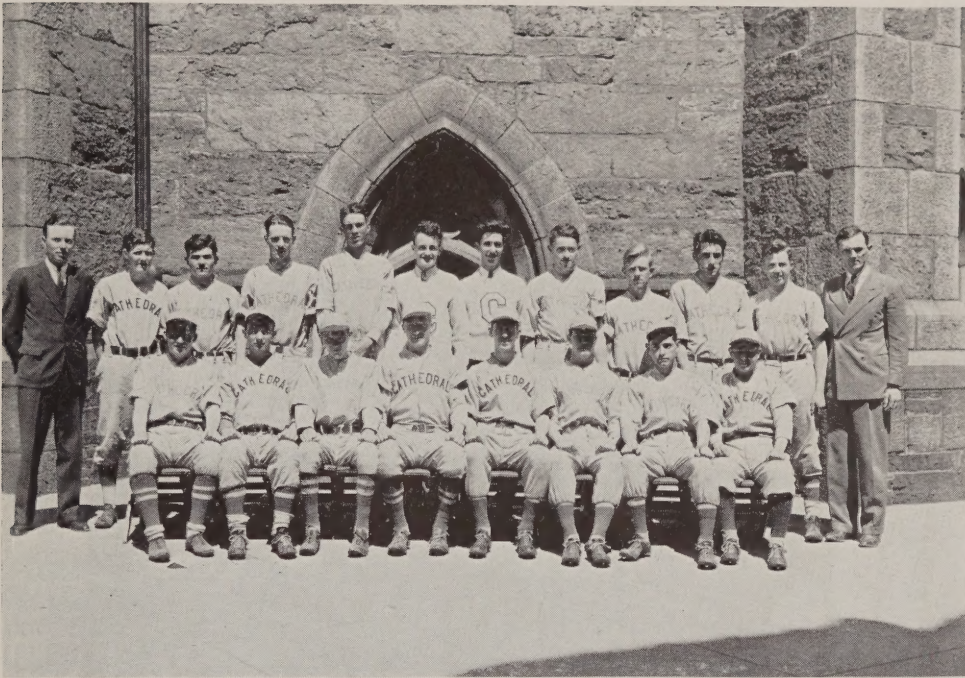
Football

Cathedral High made an auspicious start on the gridiron this Fall when a fighting squad of fifty reported for the first practice in September. The season was outstanding in its spirit of enthusiasm and courage. Mr. Walsh and Mr. McCarthy upheld the ideals of fair play and hard play, while Father O'Connor's verve kept everyone cheering whether our boys won or lost.

The Catholic League recognized the talents of three members of our team, choosing for the All-Catholic the following boys: Speedy Al Morris for the back-field, hard-driving Francis Rando, a Junior, for center, and Tom Moran, the bulwark of the line, for stellar play at right-tackle.

Cathedral High is proud of its squad and its achievements. Congratulations, boys, may you play the game of Life as well.

JOHN LARNER, '38



FIRST ROW, Left to Right: F. Moran, H. McArdle, J. Larner, T. Moran, T. Flaherty, F. Lynch, W. Stellberger, F. Rando.

SECOND ROW, Left to Right: Asst. Coach, Mr. Walsh; V. Downing, F. Lambert, J. Brady, H. Manley, J. Hartigan, E. Handy, J. Kelley, J. Harrington, A. Segadelli, D. Moran, Coach, Mr. McCarthy.

Baseball

We are now in the midst of another successful season as our book goes to press. We are earnestly hoping for many more triumphs in the future under the able leadership of our Captain, Timmy Flaherty, and that great hitting outfield combination of Bill Stellberger, Tom Moran and Fran Lynch.

The Junior Class is well represented by Dan Moran, Fran Rando and Henry McArdle.

The bulk of the pitching burden falls on the shoulders of "Diamond" Jack Brady, our sensational Sophomore hurler. Other sophomores who are playing well are, Segadelli and Manley. Whether we shall reach our goal, the Catholic League Championship, we do not know, but we do know that our boys will have upheld the honor of the school for sportsmanship and fair play.

JOHN HARTIGAN, '38

WILLIAM STELLBERGER, '38



FIRST ROW, Left to Right: H. Binkiwitz, H. Murphy, (Captain) M. McKenna, L. Barry, M. McDonald, A. LeBlanc.

SECOND ROW, Left to Right: Manager M. Engle, M. Ashok, K. Creedon, J. Handy, D. McLaughlin, M. Crowley, C. Young, Manager T. Ray.

Girls' Basketball

Although a comparatively new team represented Cathedral on the girls' basketball court this season, the players met their opposition with skill and courage. This was due in a great measure to the splendid cooperation given us by Father O'Connor, the faculty, and the student body.

The technique of the girls has improved admirably under the skillful management of our coaches, Miss Golden and Miss Twombly.

MARY McKENNA, '39



FIRST ROW, Left to Right: J. Harrington, F. Lambert, H. McArdle, (Captain) F. Rando, E. Handy, T. O'Leary V. Downing.

SECOND ROW, Left to Right: Asst. Coach Mr. Walsh, H. Manley, Manager J. Hartigan, T. O'Brien, A. Segadelli, Coach Mr. McCarthy.

Boys' Basketball

The Cathedral High 1938 basketball team had a good year, but had to be content with third place in the Catholic League because of the exceptional teams at Mission and Saint Charles. We salute our rivals from Mission High inasmuch as they upheld the honor of our Catholic League by winning the 1938 Catholic Championship Tournament.

Hartigan as Manager, and Handy as forward, were the Senior Class representatives on this year's team. Captain Rando and McArdle kept the Junior Class in the limelight. The Sophomore Class predominated on the squad, however, with Segadelli, Manley, O'Brien, and O'Leary playing exceptionally well.

WILLIAM STELLBERGER, '38

JOHN HARTIGAN, '38

Intramural Basketball

For the second consecutive year the boys who represented Colgate in the intramural basketball league won the school championship. Under co-captains Thomas O'Brien of Sophomore, and Ferdinand Lambert of Freshman, the Colgate squad which consisted of James Flanagan, Robert McCargar, and Daniel Caselden, had little difficulty in keeping in first place. Lambert, with 57 points, was leading scorer for the year.

In the play-offs for the class basketball championship the Sophomore class just managed to squeeze out a close victory over the Freshman class. The sophomores were led by Timothy O'Leary and the Freshman captain was Ferdinand Lambert.

Mr. Walsh

We appreciate the interest
You have had in work and play,
We are surely glad we met you
As we trod along life's way.

TO A MISSIONARY

Adrift on a lonely island
Far over the sea away,
Friendless and homeless, for Heaven
You labor from day to day.

We know of strength you're giving your most
To bring more souls to God;
We hope the seed of the Round White Host
Will fructify the sod.

JOHN CONNOLLY

C. H. S.



FIRST ROW, Left to Right: C. Rando, C. Leonard, D. Sullivan, L. Donovan, A. Murphy.

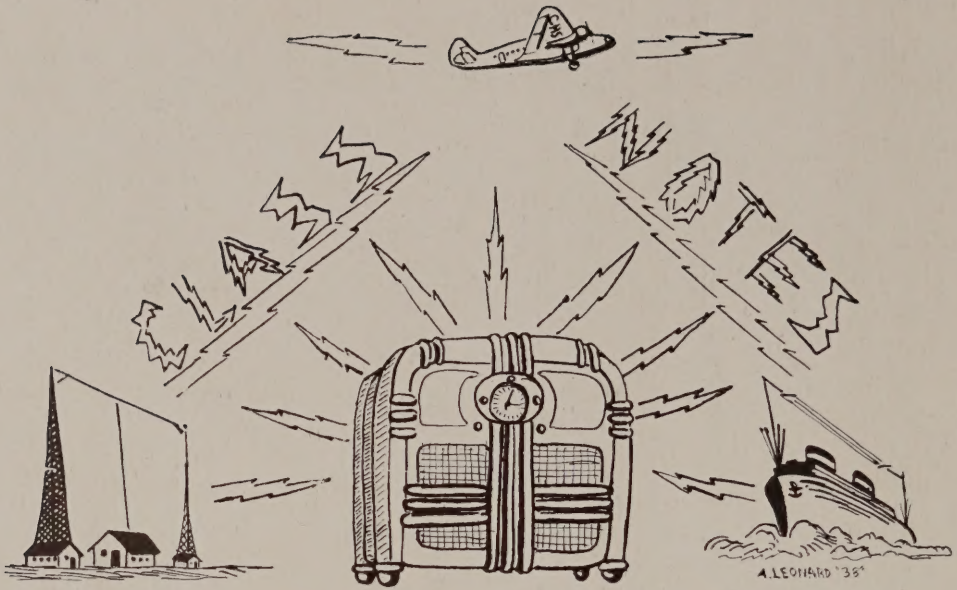
SECOND ROW, Left to Right: E. Tagney, C. Princi, P. Hynes, G. Connolly.

FOOTBALL SONG

Red and gold means victory!
Oh, see our colors in array!
Watch our team go down the field
For we're out to win to-day
And if in defeat we should fall,
We will be loyal just the same,
For we'll fight, fight, fight with all our might
For dear old Cathedral High.
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Ya . . . hoo! Ya . . . hoo! Ya . . . hoo!
Let's go! Let's go! Let's go!
W--H--E--R--E — — — — —
Touchdown! Touchdown! Touchdown!

ALMA MATER

Hail! Cathedral High, Hail! Cathedral High,
Our hearts beat with thee still as in years gone by
Fondly in our memory, you'll live on so tenderly
Mother of days that ne'er will die. Hail! Cathedral High
Alma Mater Hail!



Echoes

At school:

"Single line" — "No prompting" — "I hear talking" — "Did you flunk?" — "Must I give you a demerit?" — "No daydreaming" — "Report at 2:00" — "Lend me your homework?" — "Infra dig" — "May I open the window?" — "I'll have a quick test tomorrow" — "Noblesse oblige" — "May I sit up in the back, Sister?" — "When is the next vacation?" — "Going over to Lal's?" — "I just can't find it" — "That page was missing" — "My mother was sick, so I couldn't do it" — "Can I borrow a dime?" — "I was at that bookkeeping for three hours" — "What will you do if you haven't it when your boss calls?" — "I spilled milk on it, Sister" — "Class rings, music, opera money?" — "Where do we go next period?" — "I can't hear her" — "What's the first word, Sister?" — "Five hundred times" — "It's at home, Sister, I forgot it".

At home:

"Everybody had low marks on this report" — "I did my best" — "I can't help it if I didn't make the honor roll" — "I had two studies, so I haven't any homework" — "I have to go to the Public Library tonight" — "Er - - can you turn the radio a little louder?" — "Oh, school would be great if we didn't have any homework" — "They're all going—why can't I?" — "Nine demerits! I remember only one!" — "I lost the book, so I can't do my homework" — "I'll have time to finish it in the morning before school" — "I don't know why I didn't get a better mark" — "I got 100% in that test — why didn't I pass?" — "Oh no, Ma, don't go up to the convent and bother Sister. She's awfully busy."

CATHERINE RANDO, '38

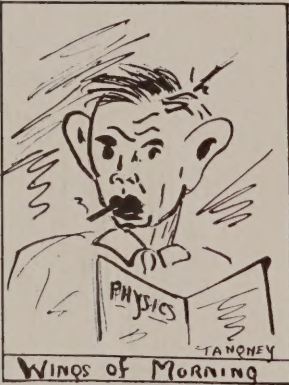
PAUL HYNES, '38

What Would We Do Without

Ed Tagney's	alibis
Carl Princi's	Tuxes
Frank Lynch's	wit and hair cut
Tim Flaherty's	joviality and voice
C. Leonard's	smiles
P. Hynes's	pickles
E. Handy's	hair comb (once a week)
A. Leonard's	pranks
F. Pannachio's	art ability
J. Connolly's	car
W. Eddy's	translation of Aeneid
Tom Moran's	blond hair
Tom Gearin's	knowledge of Greek
John Hartigan's	"Resolved"
Spin Hutchinson's	spelling of Ireland
John Lerner's	knowledge of the Civil War
W. O'Donnell's	riding Chatel
A. Melia's	pugilistic ability
S. Shaheen's	accents on "g's"
B. Stellberger's	guarding the music box
A. Morris's	asking for money (class dues)
B. Chatel's	milk business
R. Farrell's	green shirts
E. Corbett's	sober face
A. Blaisdell's	dispersing of car checks
E. Herlihy's	high averages
J. Kelley's	knowledge of physics
H. Carroll's	wise cracks
A. Hayes's	giggle
C. Cavanaugh's	willingness to dance
M. Kowalski's	correctness
D. Sullivan's	cheerfulness
M. Murphy's	curls
C. Rando's	persistent talking of B. C. H.
E. Sheehan's	coming in late
C. Beausang's	trumpet
E. Cagganio's	"Ave Maria"
D. Murray's	charming personality
A. Murphy's	pet name (ZAZU)
E. Fitzgerald's	walk
U. Leonard's	public speaking
J. Green's	supply of paper
F. Kiernan's	spelling

CLASSES

OF 38



"WHAT HAPPENED, TIM? YOU'VE CHANGED"



GUESS WHO



GUESS WHO



To The Cathedral High School

Graduating Class of 1938

It is customary for the Alumni of the Cathedral High School to extend congratulations to the members of the graduating class and a welcome to our ranks. Let us impress upon you that we offer our congratulations in no spirit of indifference, nor our welcome because it is according to custom.

In the pages of your Year Book may be found messages, inspirational and encouraging, composed by persons far better qualified to advise than we. However, we feel we are related to you through a mutual experience, an experience rich in value. We have shared a priceless association with the priests and sisters in an atmosphere and under circumstances both ennobling and educationally profitable.

It is because of this relationship that we presume to urge you to remember always the lofty principles taught you and the Catholic ideals placed before you.

Today, unfortunately, many of our graduates feel that worldly success is the basis of all true greatness. They little realize the primary purpose of life, devotion to our Divine Lord, His precepts and teachings.

As graduates of Cathedral High, follow steadfastly the standard of Christ, your Leader. Tread fearlessly the paths of honor and virtue pointed out to you during your high school career. Strive always to maintain and perpetuate the Christian ideals and principles which the devoted priests and sisters of the Cathedral have instilled in your hearts and minds.

The Cathedral High School Alumni

STEPHEN J. LYNCH, '32

Patrons and Patronesses

Reverend Neil A. Cronin	Mrs. John Kelly
Reverend William A. Dacey	Mrs. John Moran
Reverend Richard J. Quinlan	Mrs. Esther Kahn
Reverend Frederic J. Allchin	Edward Meodian
Reverend Henry J. Ryan	Mrs. Daniel Herlihy
Honorable and Mrs. James Michael Curley	Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Rando
Lieutenant Governor Francis E. Kelly	Theresa McDonald '36
Representative Francis X. Coyne	Irene Gray
George Hoskins	Mr. and Mrs. William Stellberger
Mr. and Mrs. William O'Donnell	Theresa Dingle
Margaret Byrnes	Mary Gallagher '37
Margaret McSweeney	Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. Sheehan
Laura Walsh	Sebastian M. Ruggeri
John McCarthy	Thomas Kennedy '35
Mr. and Mrs. Daniel J. Flanagan	Bennett V. McLaughlin
Mr. and Mrs. William J. Casey	Mr. George Moynihan
A Friend	Mr. William Hayes '36
Francis Dever '37	Mrs. H. J. McCarthy
Mrs. Frank Creeden	Mrs. Katherine Leonard
Mrs. Russell Watson	Mrs. Michael Sullivan
Mr. and Mrs. John Murray	Miss Mary Murphy '32
Mr. and Mrs. J. Cavanaugh	Mr. Fred Buck
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bazyl	Miss Regina McDonald '37
Mr. Roger Walsh	Mr. and Mrs. John Ray
Mr. John F. Buckley	Mr. and Mrs. Francis McDonald
Dorothy Barry '36	Mr. and Mrs. McKenna
Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Busconi	Mr. and Mrs. Mark Skiffington
Dr. C. W. Harrison	Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Sullivan
May and Florence Abizaïd	Hadi's Beauty Shoppe
James F. McQuade	John L. Lasker
Mrs. Lewis Moran	Mrs. Michael Keane

Mr. John H. Lawton

*Our
Advertisers*

Vale
JUNIOR CLASS

Compliments of
THE FRESHMAN CLASS

Best Wishes of
THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

THE TRANSCRIPT PRESS, Inc.

School and College Printers

Tel. DEDham 0001

DEDHAM

MASS.

CELTIC TEA COMPANY

359 Adams Street

DORCHESTER

MASS.

TAL. 7885

SEMPER FIDELIS

THE SENIOR CLASS

JOHN J. CONNOLLY

Undertaker — Funeral Director

1409 Washington Street

Opposite Cathedral

Tel. KEN. 8380

SAMUEL F. SULLIVAN

FUNERAL HOME

318 Shawmut Ave.

Boston

Est. in Cathedral Parish 50 Years

COM. 3434

Tel. COL. 9840-4572

JAMES A. MURPHY

FUNERAL SERVICE — FUNERAL HOME

1020 Dorchester Avenue

F. P. MURRAY

CLASS RINGS & FRATERNITY EMBLEMS

5 Bromfield St.

Room 61

BOSTON

Tel. HUB. 3816

BURNS BROS.

FUEL OIL — COAL — COKE

1022 Mass. Ave.

Boston

Tel. GAR. 5260

UNIACKE LUMBER CO.

Wareham Street

BOSTON

MASS.

ST. HELENA'S HOUSE

89 Union Park Street

BOSTON

MASS.

Comfortable Residence for Young Ladies

Compliments of

THOMAS D. RUSSO, INC.

Manufacturers of the
PEER AUTOMATIC OIL BURNER

75 Bradeen Street

BOSTON

MASS.



BAY STATE HARDWARE CO.

Washington Street

BOSTON

MASS.

Opposite Cathedral

COMPLIMENTS OF

CITY COUNCILLOR

MILDRED M. HARRIS

DORCHESTER FLOWER SHOPPE

1030 Dorchester Ave.

"Say It With Flowers"

Telephone COL. 3300

Congratulations to the

Graduation Class of

CATHEDRAL

WHITING MILK COMPANY

Compliments of

CATHEDRAL CLUB

Tel. COM. 2967

SIEGLE'S DEPT. STORE

1413 Washington Street

BOSTON

MASS.

Compliments of

KNOWLES & CO., INC.

CHURCH GOODS

470 Stuart St.

Boston

W. J. CASSIDY

UNDERTAKER and EMBALMER

160 Harrison Ave.

Boston

Compliments of

THE NEAPOLITAN ICE CREAM COMPANY

CAMBRIDGE

Compliments of

K & S LUNCH

1332 Washington St.

Boston

Est. 1889

HAN. 7168

M. S. ROSENBAUM CO.

SPORTING GOODS

165 Broadway

BOSTON

MASS.

THE CATHOLIC SUPPLY HOUSE

MARLIER PUBLISHING CO.

Textile Building

99 Chauncy St.

Boston

WILLIAM J. SMITH'S ALHAMBRA PRESS

QUALITY PRINTERS

109 W. Newton Street

From A Card To A Book

BOSTON

MASS.

MATTHEW F. SHEEHAN CO.

CATHOLIC CHURCH GOODS
AND RELIGIOUS ARTICLES

22 Chauncy St.

Boston

Compliments of

BOSTON

PENNY SAVINGS BANK

Opposite Cathedral Square

Compliments of

COUNCILLOR JOHN F. DOWD

"The Friend of the Friendless"

22 Greenville St.

Roxbury



Compliments of

HARRY SEGAL

PATRONIZE

COBBS 5 & 10

1511 Washington Street
BOSTON MASS.

JOHN J. MAGEE COMPANY

Makers of

Fine Dresses for Girls

Plymouth

Specializing in School Dresses

Mass.

Tel. HUB. 5228

Open Till 9 P. M.

Complete Outfitters for Hire

WILLNER'S DRESS SUIT PARLORS

36 Boylston Street

Easily reached from any part of Boston

P. L. BURNS

CATERER

1167 Tremont St.

Roxbury

HIGHLAND 2161

Young Men's Catholic Assoc.

41 East Newton Street

BOSTON

MASS.

J. E. PURDY, INC.

Photographers & Limners

160 Tremont Street

Boston, Mass.

Compliments of

F. X. McARDLE



Tel. COM. 8988

CONCARD PHARMACY

1631 Washington Street
Free Delivery

**CRONIN LUMBER
COMPANY**

482 Harrison Ave. Boston
HAN. 2100

BIRMINGHAM

— OPTICIAN —

12 West St. Boston
HAN. 8614

FRANK CICCULO'S

TONSORIAL PARLOR
Where You Get The Best
953A Dorchester Ave.
GEN. 8739

SAM'S SPA

DELICATESSEN &
LIGHT LUNCH

51 E. Newton St. Boston

Compliments of

MARYLAND LUNCH

1411 Washington St. Boston

**PIERCE'S
PRESCRIPTION
PHARMACY**

316 Shawmut Ave. Boston
COM. 9637

**McINTIRE
PHARMACY
INC.**

1461 Washington St. Boston

J. Morganella & Bro.

ICE, OIL and COAL
Reliable Service
ROXBURY

PELHAM PHARMACY

1433 Washington Street
Opp. Cathedral
JOHN W. SLAYTER, Ph.G.
PAUL DAILEY
PAUL COX

STAMATOS BROS.

MEAT MARKET
Provisions, Fruits, Groceries
1679 Washington Street
Tel. 8373

ARAM'S STUDIO

FINE PORTRAITS
572 Tremont St. Boston
KEN. 8825

**LONG FURNITURE
STORE**

Complete House Furnishings
635 Tremont St. Boston
COM. 4670

**SANFORD
PHARMACY
INC.**

1525 Washington St. Boston

Compliments of
**MORSE'S
FISH MARKET**

Bernard Kelly & Son

FUNERAL DIRECTORS
DORCHESTER MASS.
310 Bowdoin St. Col. 7040
8 Church St. Col. 2300

**O'MALLEY'S FLOWER
SHOPPE**

Flowers for All Occasions
88 W. Broadway So. Boston
So. Boston 4560

**CAROLINE'S
BEAUTY SHOP**

Expert Permanent Waving
577 Tremont St. Boston

Compliments of
MY MARKET

1491 Washington St. Boston
BUILT ON VALUE
COM. 9875

MacKENZIE & ALLEN

JEWELERS and
OPTOMETRISTS
1729 Washington St. Boston
COM. 2384

EDWARD F. FOLEY

REGISTERED DRUGGIST
703 Tremont St. Boston

Compliments of
**HATHAWAY
BAKERY**

Compliments of

LUNT, MOSS CO.

BOSTON

MASS.

Compliments of

**CATHEDRAL
MARKET**

Vincent Pascarelli

SHOE REPAIRING — SHINE

681A Tremont Street

Cor. W. Newton St.

E. F. SHEA & SON

BUTTER, CHEESE & EGGS

2 Arbroth Street

DORCHESTER

MASS.

Compliments of

**THE
B & D BEEF CO.**

LALOOSE BROS.

Washington Street

BOSTON

Compliments of

**FIRST NATIONAL
STORES, INC.**

Q. B. MacDONALD

ICE, COAL & OIL

SOUTH END

J. J. GOOD & SONS

FUNERAL HOME

336 Dudley Street

BOSTON

MASS.

HIG. 4143-4532

Compliments of

**THE
HENELY GARAGE**

Warren St.

Charlestown

S I G N S

LAHIVE SIGN CO.

Dorchester

POSTERS — SHOW CARDS

WINDOW PAINTING

ANNOUNCEMENTS

COL. 8277

SAM'S

VARIETY STORE

101 East Newton Street

BOSTON

MASS.

CHARLES

SANDWICH SHOPPE

Where Quality and Service
Rules

429 Columbus Ave.

Boston

DR. ROGER ABIZAID

3 Malden Street

BOSTON

Compliments of

ROBERT W. DOYD

Compliments of

YOUR REPRESENTATIVE

**GEORGE F.
McMAHON**

Ward 8

Roxbury

Compliments of

**A
FRIEND**

Compliments of

RALPH A. SMITH

Compliments of

GLYNN HOSPITAL

ANDREW HARRY

RED STAR MARKET

1 Warren Street

Cor. Park & Warren St.

Chas. 1278

**BROOKLINE
PHARMACY**

652 Tremont St.

Boston

Cor. W. Brookline

Boston

KEN. 3882

